

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 15.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

NEW GOODS! JUST ARRIVED.

New fall stock of Dress Goods, Waistings, Outings, Flannellette, Prints, etc., in larger quantities than ever before. You should see our stock before buying your dresses and waists for fall. Many new things.

Dress Goods

In all colors and grades. Blue or Black still the popular for suits, but you will find in stock, Brown, Castor, Red, Greys, Blue Grey, Brown Grey, Green Grey, and others. They include Cheviots, Broadcloths, Venetians, beside several novelties in Blue, Black and Mixed colors.
42 inch Cheviot in Blue and Black, 50 cents.
50 inch Cheviot in Blue and Black, \$1.00.
36 inch Venetian in all colors, 50 cents per yard.

Fancy Waistings.

In this department we have more than doubled our stock. 50 wool Waist Patterns, in white and all the leading colors, with silk stripes, no two just alike. Three grades, 65c, 75c, 87½c.
Scotch Flannel in pretty stripes, 39 cents per yard.
Tricot Flannel in solid colors, 29 cents per yard.
Imitation Flannel in pretty stripes, both light and dark, 12½c yd.
Flannelette in light and dark colors, 10 cents per yard.

New Outings

In all the plain colors, stripes and plaids, both light and dark, that you will be likely to want, 10 cents per yard.

Dressmaking Department.

September 1st we will open our dressmaking rooms, when we will be ready to do fashionable dressmaking. Suit and Skirt making our specialty. Prices reasonable.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

Take Your Choice

OF
The new designs in TABLETS, &c.,
AT

MISS L. C. HALL'S

where you will find a better assortment
OF

School Supplies

than ever before.

MILK

A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Wishes to announce that he will sell and deliver MILK at 4 cents per quart during the Summer months and 5 cents per quart during the Winter months. Drop a card to Box B, Bethel, and I will call.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted. 3m15.
L. M. TUFTS, South Paris, Me.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

A. D. Mower of Auburn spent Sunday in town.
Miss Sadie Mason has charge of the school in the Flat district.
Mrs. Flora Buswell of Norway visited friends in town last week.
Geo. E. King is spending the week with his family in the village.
Mrs. O. M. Mason and Mrs. H. L. Houghton visited in Berlin last week.

Miss Angie Chapman visited in Berlin last week, returning home Friday.

George Bartlett who has been spending a few weeks in Hanover, returned to Bethel Saturday.

Friends have received word of the death of the late Will Garland's little son in Omaha.

Miss E. M. Dudley of Baltimore is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. I. French and other relatives in the village.

Mrs. Lucas and grandson, Guy Davis, spent part of last week at E. H. Young's cottage, Lake Songo.

The Library Association has placed on its shelves Stoddard's Illustrated Lectures, twelve volumes.

E. H. Pratt, formerly assistant principal at Gould's Academy, spent the Sabbath with friends in town.

Work has begun on the Congregational parsonage and will be pushed forward now as rapidly as possible.

Judge Enoch Foster and son Robert returned to their home in Portland Friday, traveling on their automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Brackett, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Brackett and son of Cumberland Mills, visited relatives in town Sunday.

J. P. Skillings lost a valuable horse recently by its getting a nail into its foot. The animal died of blood poisoning as a result of the wound.

Mr. Fred Kimball of Portland is taking a week's vacation and is the guest of J. O. Sanborn, where his wife and little son have been visiting for a few weeks.

The annual lawn party at the Birches occurs next Friday afternoon. It is given under the auspices of the Union Society of West Bethel.

Miss Clara May Needham who has been spending her vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Twitchell, returned to her home in Portland, Tuesday.

Mrs. S. I. French and Miss Dudley visited Gorham, N. H., Monday, and enjoyed a drive over Gorham Hill, enabling them to view the White Mountains in their gorgeous splendor.

Algernon S. Chapman and Alfred True attended the meeting of the New Hampshire Veterans' Association at the Weirs last week, and had the pleasure of listening to an address by President Roosevelt, Thursday.

W. S. Wight has been engaged by the business manager of the Maine Festival, S. C. Whitmore, to advertise and work different parts of Maine for the next two weeks for the interest of the Festival at Portland. This season promises to be the greatest they have ever had.

Mr. E. W. Barker and family with Mrs. G. H. Buswell of Norway as guest, together with O. D. Clough and wife enjoyed an outing at "The Wayside," the new home of Robert Clough, last Thursday. Miss Elvira Holt, the hostess, prepared a fine spread under the maples, which all enjoyed, the day being fine.

J. L. Dyer was not able to begin his work at the Academy yesterday, owing to an accident which occurred to him last week. He fell from a staging while working on a building at his home and was quite seriously injured. He was taken to the Bangor hospital where he is recovering rapidly. He hopes to be here for work the last of the week.

C. M. Kimball was in the village Monday.

Mrs. J. M. Philbrook is visiting in Portland.

Miss Ruby Smith is again teaching in Hanover.

Miss Eva Twaddle spent last week in Farmington.

Mrs. Melinda Bean is visiting her sister at Kennebunk.

Mrs. Kittredge has returned to her home in Farmington.

Miss Grace Chapman is teaching the school at North Bethel.

W. I. Becker of Albany was in the village on business last week.

About fifty of our people attended the State Fair at Lewiston, today.

Hon. E. S. Kilborn returned home from his western trip this morning.

J. A. Thurston is spending a week at the Lakes with a party of friends, fishing.

Mrs. Jose of Portland was a guest of her mother, Mrs. Frances Stow, last Sunday.

E. C. Bowler started this morning for Providence, Rhode Island, for a short business trip.

Geo. Blake, wife and children of Malden, Mass., were guests at John Swan's last Sunday.

Mr. E. C. Park has been spending a few days at Fryeburg on county attorney business.

Two were baptized and three received into full membership at the Methodist church, Aug. 25.

Mr. Llewellyn Pratt of Cambridge, Mass., is spending his vacation with his daughter, Mrs. H. M. Farwell.

T. B. Kendall has recently bought a piece of land of Moses Mason adjoining his residence on Bridge St.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hastings entertained Mrs. Levi Greenleaf of Portland at Idylwilde, Songo Pond, last week.

The Misses Jennie and Blanche Swan with their father, J. H. Swan, were in the village, Friday, shopping and visiting.

The Ladies' Club met last Thursday in Garland chapel and after business had received attention, adjourned to Sept. 18.

Mrs. Moses Libby and grandson, Ralph Stubbs, of Rosindale, Mass., have been spending a few days with friends in the village.

Mrs. Mary Chandler is calling upon friends who are pleased to see her after an absence of eight years in the West.

The Union held a pleasant meeting with Mrs. O. M. Mason Tuesday, and adjourned to meet with Mrs. Clark in two weeks.

G. F. Russell and wife who have been visiting at South Bethel for two weeks, returned to their home in Haverhill, Mass., last Monday.

Frank Bartlett who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, is making good progress toward recovery.

Mr. Walter Chandler's children spent a part of last week in South Paris and Norway, visiting their father and their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Adams.

Dr. Robert G. Wiley who is 98 years of age, was called to West Bethel last week to consult with Dr. Twaddle in the case of a patient who believes the elderly physician is infallible.

Miss Ethel Farwell who is teaching at No. Newry, returned to her school Monday, having partially recovered from the injury to her knee which prevented her attending to her school duties last Thursday and Friday.

Frank Russell of Hanover who peddles meat between that village and Andover was held up on a recent trip, by two tramps who relieved him of about forty dollars. The men accosted him, pretending to desire to make a purchase, in the woods just after he left the river road for Andover, and when he went to make change was relieved of his money bag at the muzzle of a revolver. Mr. Russell made a struggle for his property but decided that discretion was the better part of valor after one shot was fired.

The Academy opened yesterday morning.

Mrs. Annie Skillings of Portland is a guest of Miss Billings.

Miss Gertrude Coolidge of Upton was in town Tuesday.

H. O. Archibald, foreman at the News office, is again on duty.

Mrs. Bennett Morse of Upton visited friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Berry of Sumner is visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. W. Kimball.

Mrs. Louisa Packard returned home yesterday from a short visit with her son, Dr. F. H. Packard at West Paris.

Mrs. Nancy Farwell has returned to So. Framingham with Mrs. Angie Parlin.

Mr. A. F. Copeland has returned from a business trip in the eastern part of the State.

Mrs. C. C. Colby and little daughter are visiting her sister, Miss Lillian Stearns.

Ida May Packard is unable to attend school this week on account of sickness.

Miss Martha Gibson and Miss Jane Gibson were shopping in Lewiston, Saturday.

Miss Carrie Wight of North Newry, who is teaching in Grafton, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Annie Goodwin of West Brentwood, N. H., is visiting her brother, H. A. Packard.

Rob Young who has been visiting in the village, has returned to his work in Massachusetts.

Dr. Frederick Hill, wife and sons, of Waterville, are guests of Dr. Robert G. Wiley, this week.

Mr. John E. Flynn and M. E. Hanley certainly earned their title of the Two Jolly Companions in the laughable farces given by that company in Odeon Hall, last Saturday night. These two are ably supported by a number of bright, talented young people who are very entertaining.

Hotel Arrivals.

E. S. Kilborn, Bethel.
E. T. Carrington, Newark, N. J.
W. Pettengill and wife, Rumford Falls.

E. B. Winslow and wife, Portland.
F. H. Percy and wife, Bath.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Verrill, Auburn.

Mary C. Blanchard, Boston.
Lindall C. Blanchard, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sturtevant, Cambridge, Mass.

H. A. Sturtevant, Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Robertson, South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Brown, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Luckstone, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Luckstone, New York.

Mr. Brackett, Boston.

Miss Lida Low, Boston.

Enoch Foster, Portland.

Robt. Foster, Portland.

Isabel Shirley, Brooklyn.

Mrs. L. E. Tash, Fairfield.

Flowers Wanted.

The ladies who have a kindly interest in the Bethel Fair are requested to bring flowers with which to decorate the hall and tables. Bring them early so as to be prepared for the first day. Exhibitors are requested to be on hand early also. Let everything be in fine attire for the first day.

A Record Breaker.

That is what the first day at Riverside Park will be this year. In the past, the first day of the Fair has been considered of little consequence, and the majority of people have held off until the second day. All who follow that custom this year will make a mistake.

\$350.00 in Purses.

This amount will be given in the first day's races, and will be contested for by some of the best horses that ever appeared in Oxford County. The two races for this day are the 2.50 stake race and the 2.25 class. It is safe to say that the horse that wins the former will never enter again in the latter.

Come and be Convinced

That the management has done all in their power to make the FIRST DAY, and in fact all the days, the best ever known at Riverside.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

Veils, the natiest, newest and neatest in style, color, and material, just the thing to wear to the fall fairs, at E. E. Burnham's.

A Year of Roosevelt.

Nothing could be more obvious than that the country is well satisfied with President Roosevelt's conduct during his first twelve months as Chief Magistrate. It will be one year, on the 14th of the present month, since President McKinley's tragic death at Buffalo, and the administering of the oath of office to his successor. Mr. Roosevelt has fulfilled all reasonable expectations. He has shown marvelous adaptability in every direction, has given untiring industry to the varied details of his great office, and has borne the strain with unfailing physical vigor and imperturbable good temper. He has stood strongly for the policies which he believed to be wise and right for the country, without any sacrifice of agreeable personal relations with all the leaders of his own party, and, in fact, with all public men with whatever affiliation. His appointments have been felicitous, and, in general, highly praised. He holds the good will of the Democratic South almost as completely as of the Republican Northwest. He is *persona grata* in New England, and is idolized west of the Missouri River. He maintains good relations with the party leaders of New York and Pennsylvania, and has the hearty approval of the plain people of those great States. That he will be renominated in 1904 is now considered to be even more probable than was Mr. McKinley's renomination in the middle of his first term. Never, indeed, since the early days of the Republic has it appeared so likely that a President would be his now successor. This, of course, in a sense pertains to 1904 rather than 1902. But it is well to appreciate the fact that this remarkable popularity of the President, and this quite general approval of the administration as a whole, form a very important element in the political atmosphere that surrounds the electoral situation this fall.—Review of Reviews for September.

Prohibition Rally.

Hon. Volney B. Cushing of Bangor will address the citizens of Bethel in Odeon Hall next Friday evening, Sept. 5, at eight o'clock. Mr. Cushing is one of our most able speakers and deserves a fine house. Rev. W. E. Purinton of Rumford, the Prohibition nominee for sheriff in Oxford county, is expected to be present.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.—E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Aug. 22, 1902. 25c.

WATCHES FOR ALL.

BOYS' WATCHES from \$1.00 up

LADIES' WATCHES, suitable for school teachers, \$4.50 up

GENTLEMEN'S Watches, All Prices

There is no need to go without a Watch, or with a poor Timekeeper when I am selling watches at present prices.

Edward King,

BETHEL, ME.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO-DAY

To do either one of two things. Come and examine our stock, or write us regarding your wants in line of Furniture, Carpets, Shades and Draperies. We are equipped as never before to serve you at Money Saving Prices.

Chamber Sets.

Let us consider for a moment. Here are sixty new designs—prices as low as \$14.75 for a good solid oak set, with French Beveled Mirror on Dresser—Splasher back Commode—large handsome Bedstead, good reliable construction and delivered at your house if within a radius of ten miles, otherwise, freight paid to your railroad station.

Chiffoniers

Of oak, five drawers, carved back piece at top, brass draw pulls, good strong casters, for only \$5.00.

All through our great Fall Stock bargains are shown at every turn, and to really and truly effect a substantial saving, it is only necessary to trade here for the things you need.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS

Bradford, Conant & Company,
199-203 Lishon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

Developing and Printing for Amateurs.

First-class Work Guaranteed.
VIEWS FOR SALE.

26 MAIN ST.

BETHEL, MAINE

MARRIED.

In Bethel, Sept. 1, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Albert B. Sanborn and Annie M. Sawyer both of Bethel.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P.O. BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.
Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell's Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

SUNDAY EXCURSION

TO
PORTLAND, the ISLANDS,
HARPSWELL AND
OLD ORCHARD.

Commencing July 20th and each
Sunday thereafter until September
14th, 1902. (Tickets will not be
sold to Old Orchard on September
14th.) Special train will leave
Bethel at 7:11 a. m. Returning from
Portland at 6:15 p. m. Fares for
Round Trip are as follows:

PORTLAND, . . . \$1.00
THE ISLANDS, . . . \$1.25
HARPSWELL, . . . \$1.35
OLD ORCHARD, . . . \$1.40

BERLIN EXCURSION.

Sunday Excursions to Gorham and
Berlin, N. H., leave Bethel at 11-14
A. M. Fare for Round Trip, 45 cts.

Excursion to Montreal, Quebec, and
Ste. Anne de Beaupre, Sept. 15,
1902, on Regular Trains.

Montreal or Quebec and return, \$6.50
Ste. Anne de Beaupre and return, \$7.00
Montreal and Quebec and return, \$8.00
Ste. Anne de Beaupre and return,
including Montreal, \$8.75
Valid returning from destination on
or before Wednesday, Oct. 15, 1902.

For Tickets and full information,
apply to S. F. BAILL, Agent Grand
Trunk Railway.

New Line

—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

OUR
HAMMOCKS

Have arrived. As good an as-
sortment as you can find any-
where. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00.
Better come in and look them
over while the stock is complete.
At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Post Cough Syrup, Croup, Whooping Cough,
Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever,
Influenza, and all other Coughs and Colds.
Bottle 25c. Six 1.00. Sold by druggists.

The Man's
Part. By Gelett
Burgess.

His footsteps on the iron treads
of the stairs struck out ringing
notes that echoed through the
empty corridors, as Norris climbed
morosely up and up. It was Sun-
day night, and the huge building
was deserted and sepulchral-
ly cold. On each landing a single
electric fixture was burning, mak-
ing only enough light to shed a
dimness upon the bare walls and
strike a thread of pale color along
the hand-rail of the staircase.

Norris stopped at the twelfth
floor, panting with the long pull,
took a key from his pocket, unlock-
ed the door of his office and enter-
ed the gloom. Then he turned on
the green-shaded light above his
own desk, drew off his overcoat
and sat down wearily.

He had not expected to spend
his Sunday evening in this way,
and the thought of Marion's sup-
per would not leave him. He
knew well enough how pleasant it
would be there just now, for it was
nearly eight and the company had
probably gathered. He reached
for a certain pigeonhole, drew out
a photograph and examined the
portrait, then put it back thought-
fully. By nine they would be sit-
ting down to supper, leaving a
chair for him, perhaps, in case he
should change his mind. There
was still time.

His desk was littered with pa-
pers and letters. There was
enough for him to do, and two
quiet hours this evening, in the
office, could be used to much ad-
vantage—if he could set his mind
to it.

Yet it was not the exigencies of
his business that had brought him
downtown to-night. His pride had
been hurt, and, though he knew
he had been foolish to take it so
sensitively, the mood had out-
grown the cause. There was noth-
ing Marion might do that he could
not pardon, but his own peevish
attitude, his unreasonable resent-
ment, he could not forgive. He
had had too much pride to tell her
even that he was hurt; the fight
with himself he had to make
alone; till he had conquered the
mood he would not see her. As
soon as he mastered himself he
would confess, and they would
talk it out. She was expecting
him to-night, however, and she
would be disappointed. He knew
he was punishing her as much as
himself, but it was all, of a piece
with his perversity.

For an hour there was no sound
in the office except the scratching
of his pen and an occasional shuf-
fling of papers, or the vicious slam
of a drawer. Norris smoked nerv-
ously, lighting one cigar from the
previous one, so that a cloud of
drifting smoke eddied continual-
ly about the lamp above his head.
He had succeeded in forgetting
his mood for a time in the techni-
calities of a patent specification;
all his mind was concentrated up-
on the complicated description
and the translation of it into the
elaborate diction of the law.

He was too absorbed in his work
therefore, to notice that a new odor
had begun to steal into the room,
and was mingling with the fumes
of the tobacco. The transom over
the door was open by the fraction
of an inch, and through that tiny
slit a whiff of smoke crept in, laz-
ily fluttered to the ceiling, waver-
ed, and slowly sank to the level of
the paler blue haze that shifted
and writhed over the lamp. Some-
more entered, a ribbon of warm,
rich brown, and it spread over the
ceiling evenly. A dot of soot fell
upon Norris's paper as he wrote.
He brushed it off mechanically,
lighted another cigar, and went on
writing. It grew slightly warmer
in the room, and he threw off his
jacket without rising, his eye still
upon the lines:

"the rotatable shaft, 40; the cam
wheel, 44; thereon, the slotted gear-
plate adapted to slide on said shaft;
the nipper-rocker, 45, connected with
said cam; the kerf and pinion, 47."

His mind was struggling with
the intricacies of this phrase, and
he was repeating it to himself,
half-aloud, when the air seemed to
grow suddenly close and stifling.
He arose, still muttering, walked
to the window, threw up the sash
and looked out upon the city roofs,
Marion's house lay over toward the

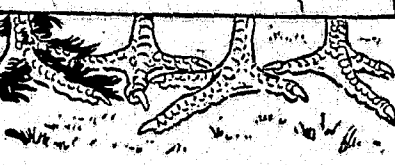


Early Birds

Thirty years' experience proves the
best way to get hens over moulting
early and bring pullets to early ma-
turity, making them lay by Novem-
ber, in time to get the highest prices
for their eggs, is to feed them—

Sheridan's
CONDITION
Powder

Not a food. It makes all the food
more nourishing and acts as a stim-
ulant to the egg producing organs.
If your dealer hasn't it, we mail one pack-
age, 4c. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 4.00. 8.00. 16.00.
5c. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 4.00. 8.00. 16.00.
Express prepaid. How to feed for
eggs and sample best poultry paper free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



north. What a fool he was not to
have gone there! As soon as the
tension of his work was released
his regrets sprang up to curse him.
The draught of the window suck-
ed a great puff of smoke his way, and
he became aware, for the first time,
of a menacing and terrifying odor.
He looked quickly around to the
light, and gave an ejaculation of
horror. The whole upper half of
the room was now brown with roll-
ing vapor, clinging to the ceiling,
harried into shifting forms by the
current of cold air. His heart
gave a leap, and for a moment
thought was cowed by the terror
of the catastrophe. Then spring-
ing for the door, he rushed into
the hall.

A black mass poured into the
room, blinding and stifling him as
he passed, but he bowed his head,
and with eyes streaming, groped
his way down the corridor. A low
roar punctuated with a brisk,
snapping sound smote his ears.
He felt for the rail of the staircase
and peered eagerly down. Below,
the smoke was of a dull red, but
as he looked a fountain of sparks
shot upward, and the flames leap-
ed across the lower hall from the
elevator-shaft.

He could breathe no longer, and
so made his way back to the room,
shut the door and transom and
opened all the windows. His
mind was working automatically
as his thoughts flew from one
means of escape to another, but
deeper than the sudden realization
of his danger throbbed a deadly
fear lest it should be too late to
make it up with Marion, to con-
fess his resentment, and to say—
what he knew he must say, for
this shock had settled his mood at
last and he could see clearly; his
longing for her increased like a
great hunger. Meanwhile his feet
had taken him to the toilet-room
and his hands tore a towel from
the shelf and drenched it in water.
This he wrung out and bound
about his face, fastening it with his
scarf-pin. Then he ran again down
the hall and descended the stairs.

One flight was passed in safety
but as he turned the corridor the
next reach below seemed to lead
to certain death. He crept down,
however, step by step, clinging to
the balustrade, his eyes stinging,
unable to see his way for the
smoke. The rail was sticky with
blistering varnish, the iron steps
were hot under his feet already,
but he hoped he might make a
dash past the heart of the conflag-
ration. As he turned at the new-
el-post he groaned and retreated.
The whole hall was alive with
dancing flames, and a wall of fire
ahead blocked his path, waving
him back with a fierce blast of in-
tolerable heat.

He ran up again, three steps at a
time, and turned into the rear of
the hall. Every door was locked,
and they were, he knew, far too
solid to be forced. The way to the
roof was closed by a padlocked
door. He crept into his own office
again, shut the doors and made
for the windows.

The cool air revived him, and he
looked obliquely over into the
street. His own window was one
of the few out in the party-wall
which rose from a vacant lot. It
was well back from the sidewalk,
but in front of the building he
could see a fringe of spectators,
and from every direction were
men running to join the crowd.
Then the harsh whistle of a fire-
engine came from a side street,
and the steamer swung around the

corner with clanging gong, scatter-
ing the bystanders. The air was
filled with a vibrant roar and the
panting of laboring pumps. Fire-
men ran back and forth, shouting.
Police were commencing to
drive back the crowd; another en-
gine arrived dropping men who
scattered this way and that, drag-
ging long lines of hose. Two
stories below him on the street fa-
cade a window was suddenly shat-
tered, and the glass fell tinkling
into the street. A slender feather
of flame whisked through the or-
ifice and back again instantly, but
the crowd had seen the flash and
set up a hoarse shout.

Below him fell twelve stories of
sheer, unbroken wall. There was
not a projection by which he could
descend, not a cornice, rod or pipe
that could support him. For a
moment, at that sight, Norris's
nerve forsook him and he leaned
far out over the sill, yelling like a
maniac, bursting into tears, cry-
ing for help like a frightened child.
Then, shocked at the sound of his
own voice, his manhood came
back, but with it a swift, fatal in-
stinct told him that his time had
come. He wondered at the revela-
tion—that he should give up so
easily; that it could be possible
he was to perish that night, while
the world went on, rolling out of
his ken, and with it Marion, who
would never know his love for her.
Then his mind adjusted itself to
the case, accepting the inevitable.

He took a deep breath, summon-
ing his will for the ordeal, enter-
ed the room and turned on all the
lights. The open windows had al-
lowed much of the suffocating va-
por to escape, but from a chink in
the baseboard rose a stream of
smoke, widening slowly, flowing
upward, clinging to the partition-
wall. His eyes wandered listless-
ly around the office without a pur-
pose. Soon they reached the ex-
tension telephone upon his desk,
and then a sudden overwhelming
desire mounted to his brain, mas-
tering every thought of fear, every
 pang of wretchedness, every in-
stinct of self-preservation. He
would die at his desk, and in the
precious minutes before the end,
he would speak to Marion for the
last time.

But what, indeed, should he say?
There was so much to tell—what
could he choose, from the army of
messages that was mustering in
his mind—reconciliation, farewell,
sympathy, love? In a flash he
saw the scene: the circle of guests
about the table lighted with can-
dles, and James coming silently to
her chair, calling her to the tele-
phone in the hall. Perhaps she
would be offended at his absence
and would not answer him. Then
with a swift reaction he saw him-
self objectively, and he imagined
her feelings when she should find
out how and why he had called
her. It was too horrible! How
could she bear it to know that he
was here alone, trapped, waiting for
a terrible death. No, she must not
know that; it could do no good to
tell her. He would try to play the
man's part; her turn would come
later; he wished he might make
that easier for her in some way—
give her something to comfort her
when the shock came. As for the
confession of his love, the great
longing for her fought stubbornly
with the feeling that it would be
nothing short of cowardice to
speak at such a time, too late now
to give her anything but sorrow.
He must think only for her, for
his time was come.

He rang up, and called for Mar-
ion's number, unsteadily, having
to repeat it twice to the central
office. Then, in the half-minute
wait for an answer to his call, one
CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX.

A Cure for Cholera Infantum.
"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis
Baker, of Bookwalter, Ohio, "an
infant child of our neighbor's was
suffering from cholera infantum.
The doctor had given up all hopes
of recovery. I took a bottle of
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy to the house,
telling them I felt sure it would
do good if used according to direc-
tions. In two days' time the child
had fully recovered, and is now,
(nearly a year since) a vigorous,
healthy girl. I have recommend-
ed this Remedy frequently and
have never known it to fail in any
single instance."

For sale by G. H. Wiley, Bethel;
E. L. Tobberts, Locke Mills; J. W.
Boanott, Gilead; H. W. Donnellson,
West Bethel.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regula-
ting the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Prepared by **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**
Pumpkin Seed,
Aloe, Sassa-
parilla, Soda,
Aster, etc.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipa-
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**
Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always BoughtBears the
Signature
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Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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Lowney's and Schrafft's

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Sold by G. B.

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keep a large stock
from 1000 to 1800
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BETHEL,

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BETHEL

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first-Class

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answered. See

Get on

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E. E. WHIT

Commencing

shall have on

hundred horses,

also about

worked in the

Prices reasona

large stock of Car

stantly on hand.

JONAS E

AUBURN,

TELEPHONE CALL

IOWA

GRAY PERCHERON

years old, weighs 13

stands 15 hands high.

Animals of this draft

travelers for ho

Percheron has a

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J. SWAIN, Ha

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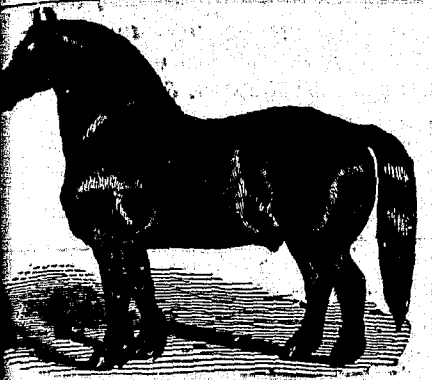
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WASHINGTON

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FOR SICK AND NERVOUS HEADACHE

Every Time—Never Fails.
Sold by G. R. WILEY.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1800 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, MAINE.

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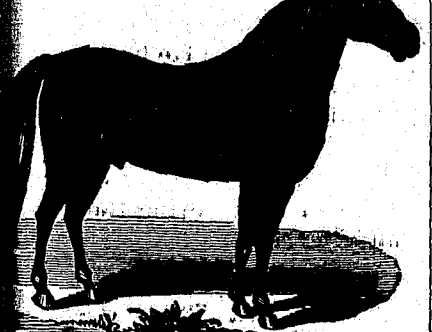
Commencing April 1st,

we shall have on hand from fifty to one hundred horses, a fresh supply each week; also about two hundred that we worked in the woods the past winter. Prices reasonable and terms easy. Large stock of Carriages and Harness constantly on hand.

JONAS EDWARDS,

AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL 54-3.



IOWA BOY

GRAY PERCHERON STALLION,
5 years old, weighs 1300 pounds, and stands 15 hands high.

Animals of this draft breed are surging travelers for horses of their size. The Percheron has a slightly dished head, showing great intelligence. The head is of medium length and wide between the eyes. The neck is arched and muscular; the back is short and long; body round and close ribbed. The hind-quarters are broad and strong, shoulders are very muscular. Lower part of legs hairy; hoofs are hard and free from disease. The general color is from fifteen to sixteen hands. The general color is gray and dappled.

It is very difficult to draw the line between Norman and Percheron. In the old book all animals imported from France, are registered either Normans, Percherons, or Normans or Percherons. No matter by what name they are known, it is a well-known fact that they are one of the most valuable breeds ever brought to this country, and their merits should be carefully investigated by anyone interested in breeding.

Used to a common sense, general-purpose horse. Come and see him. IOWA BOY will stand for service during the season of 1902 at my farm in Hanover, Fridays and Saturdays of each week. Terms \$10 to warrant.

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GEORGE W. SNOW & CO.

PUSUE U. S. PATENT OFFICE WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dwell Deep.

Dwell deep! The little things that chafe and fret,
O waste not golden hours to give them heed!
The slight, the thoughtless wrong, do thou forget,
Be self, forgot in serving others' need.
Thy faith in God through love for man shall keep.
Dwell deep! my soul, dwell deep!
Dwell deep! Forego the pleasure if it bring
Neglect of duty; consecrate each thought;
Believe thou in the good of everything,
And trust that all unto the wisest end is wrought.
Bring thou this comfort unto all who weep.
Dwell deep, my soul, dwell deep!
—James Buchanan.

Nagging.

A woman who had lost her mother in early childhood said to a friend: "Yes, I know she was always suffering, and now when I can realize what she had to bear, I think of her with pity and tenderness; but the effect of the fault-finding and injustice cannot be effaced. It embittered my childhood. When I hear others speak of blessed memories, it cuts me to the heart that I have no memory of motherly, loving words. You know her so well that it is not disloyalty to speak of it to you. I remember one day—you were in the room, too—when she raged at Joey till I caught up the little sobbing fellow and carried him away, and unhappily he remembers it and has spoken of it many times."

The instance is related of an orphan girl who lived for some years in a house where there was continual nagging and fault-finding from mother and father, sisters and brothers. She spent a few weeks with a gentle, motherly woman, and on the last day of her visit, as she sat with the loving arms about her, she said, looking up with a piteous appeal in the sensitive face:

"Oh, you don't know how sorry I am to leave you. I am sorry for many reasons, but most of all because your voice is so sweet and soft. Some voices—hard, angry voices—seem to go through and through me. I dread to go where I must hear them."

A vivid recollection of a visit to a summer resort is of an irritable, invalid mother and her unhappy, harassed boy. She nagged at him in the dining room until the poor child lost all appetite. One morning the father came down alone and explained that the mother was not well enough to come down to breakfast. Whereupon the boy, with child-like frankness, exclaimed:

"Oh, I'm so glad!" Then, seeing his father's reproving glance, he explained:

"You know, papa, I'm not glad she is sick, but—but I do enjoy my breakfast so much more when she's not here."

The woman was an egotist. Her own ailments were her continual theme, and the comfort of her husband and child was wholly disregarded.

"I think mamma doesn't like me, auntie, said another sensitive child. "O, if she would only sometimes seem satisfied with me, and speak as you do to Nellie! I used to try so hard to please her, but it isn't any good, for no matter what I do, she always thinks it's wrong."

There are nagging men as well as nagging women, but as the fathers are usually absent from home during many hours of the day, they have less opportunity to destroy the family peace. Memories of a mother's sweet voice have led back wandering feet to paths of righteousness; but harsh words of other mothers have driven the children to the broad ways of destruction.

In another home the nagging of the mother was repeated in the children. Old grievances were dwelt upon, magnified and brought forward at most inopportune moments, and there was a continual round of petty fault-finding and retort. But a realization of her responsibility came to the mother; she controlled the querulous words and turned them to gentle ones. The children were puzzled. They did not expect the new condition to last, and now it is rare to hear an impatient word in that house from any of the members.

Hungry for Love.

Delays are always dangerous, but never so irredeemably as in the case of loving words or deeds.

Would not Insure Him.

Insurance Companies Refused to Insure the Rev. J. W. Yeisley because he had Kidney Trouble.

This case is but one of thousands where the head of the house was refused insurance, because he had kidney trouble. Mr. Yeisley had given up in despair when some friend recommended Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it cured him.

Mr. Yeisley writes:

"My kidneys and liver were in bad condition and I was anxious for relief. I had tried many remedies without success and when I bought a bottle of 'Favorite Remedy,' it was with but little faith in its ever helping me, but in a short time it effectively proved its merit. Perhaps the best proof I can give that it has completely cured me is to state that I have since been accepted by four different life insurance companies."

The Rev. Mr. Yeisley is pastor of the First Reformed Church of St. Paris, Ohio, and is as well the editor of the St. Paris Dispatch.

There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation; as well as the weaknesses peculiar to women. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night. It puts an end to that scalding pain when passing urine and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer.

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation

Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Worm Syrup, most effective medicine of the kind known. 25c. Druggists.

It always proves impossible to speak to-morrow exactly the cordial or affectionate word which to-day demands of us.

A mother whose child had died suddenly was so prostrated with grief that some of the too officious friends asked her to consider if her sufferings were greater than that of others who had lost friends.

"Oh, it is not the same, it is not the same," she cried. "My little girl was different from other children; she was so loving! She used to come to me and beg me to kiss her, or take her in my lap for a minute, and sometimes I was busy and told her to run away and play."

"I hurt her little heart. I made it shut up its little leaves when it ought to have been coaxed open by the sunshine. I shall never forgive myself."

She never did forgive herself, and though she was almost pathetically loving to the children who were left, no lapse of time could ever erase from her mind the memory of that little girl who was hungry for love.

Do You Know How to Breathe?

A gentleman gave good advice to a young lady who complained of sleeplessness. He said: "Learn how to breathe, and darken your room completely, and you won't need any doctoring!"

"Learn how to breathe! I thought that was one thing we learned before coming into the world," the insomniae said, ruefully.

On the contrary, not one in ten adults knows how to breathe. To breathe perfectly is to draw the breath in long, deep inhalations, slowly and regularly, so as to relieve the lower lungs of all noxious accumulations. Shallow breathing won't do this.

I have overcome nausea, headache, sleeplessness, seasickness, and even more serious threatenings, by simply going through a breathing exercise, pumping from my lower lungs, as it were, all the malarial inhalations of the day by long, slow, ample breaths. Try it before going to bed, making sure of standing where you can inhale pure air, and then darken the room completely. We live too much in an electric glare by night. If you still suffer from sleeplessness after this experiment is fairly tried, I shall be surprised.



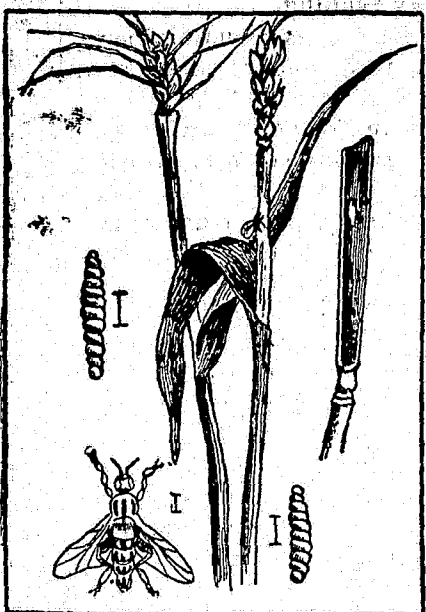
WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

A Worm That Cuts the Stalk—Found in Spring and Winter Wheat.

The wheat stem maggot, or, as it is sometimes called, the wheat bulb worm, has proved to be rather a serious pest in some localities, and we apprehend that some precaution must be taken or it will greatly increase, says the Iowa Homestead. Its presence may be easily detected in a crop. When the maggot form of the insect enters the stalk, it cuts off the stem just above the upper joint, with the result that the head takes on a ripened appearance while the crop is yet green.

It seems to be more plentiful where both winter and spring wheat are grown in the same locality. In this case the mature insects with wings deposit their eggs upon the young plants of winter wheat. When these hatch, the larvæ feed upon the central part of the plants on their course downward. They remain during the winter in the surface of the ground and appear in the spring in the adult form. These in turn lay their eggs upon spring wheat plants and cause the destruction of such plants as they feed upon. However, the devastation of the first brood in the spring is seldom noticed. It is the second brood of flies whose progeny brings about the work of destroying the wheat beds. It is claimed that even a third brood makes its appearance and again deposits its eggs upon young wheat. It is our opinion that grasses will furnish the necessary breeding ground just as well as winter wheat.

The accompanying illustration shows portions of two heads of wheat that



THE WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

have been affected by this insect as well as the pupa and larva form and mature condition of the insect. These are magnified, and conception of the real size may be obtained by the little character placed beside each figure, which indicates their exact length.

The available remedies for this insect are preventive rather than curative. Wheat should not be grown continuously on the same soil, and indeed long rotation should be introduced in which there are a variety of crops. We have known many persons who were troubled with this pest to burn their stubble, thinking in this way that they brought about the destruction of large numbers. Fortunately there is a fungous disease that attacks this maggot and fly, so that there is some likelihood of its rapid increase being prevented.

Grape and Apple Rot.

Warning has been given by the Ohio station that spraying at six day intervals is imperative while weather is so favorable for grape rot; also, that it is no longer safe to use the regular bordeaux mixture except perhaps once on Catawba grapes. Upon Concord and other varieties ripening with the Concord or earlier ammoniacal copper carbonate or soda bordeaux mixture, preferably the latter, should be substituted, since the ordinary bordeaux mixture will coat the grapes too much. Grape growers are urged to substitute one of the last named sprays, by preference the soda bordeaux mixture, and to persist in the spraying until Aug. 15; upon Catawba one application should be made after that date.

As a remedy for bitter rot of apples it recommends spraying at intervals of two weeks during the earlier period of outbreak. It believes that soda bordeaux mixture is probably the best fungicide for this purpose; the ammoniacal copper carbonate may also be used.

Budding and Top Grafting.

Among northern nurserymen and fruit growers budding is commonly practiced in July and August. Orchardists are taking up this system of propagation and using it in place of or in connection with top grafting. If the buds fail to live, the branches can be grafted the following spring. The operation is more easily and quickly done than grafting.

Easy Celery Blanching.

Common brown paper is sometimes employed for blanching celery on a small scale by wrapping it around the plants three or four times, then fastening by means of a string or rubber bands. This method, however, is tedious and does not produce a good grade of celery.

To Ripen Tomatoes Quickly.

The coloring of tomatoes is hastened by picking them as soon as they begin to turn and placing them in a single layer in a frame or hothed and covering them with the sash.

LATEST POPULAR MUSIC

BULLETIN No. 5.

Following is a list of New Popular Music, consisting of the VERY LATEST SUCCESSES IN SONGS, CAKE-WALKS, MARCHES, TWO STEPS, WALTZES, ETC.

We have a larger variety and better assortment of popular music than ever before, and are in a position to supply our customers with

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Following is a list of GUARANTEED HITS. These are the most popular pieces selected from our stock, and we would recommend them to all desiring the latest music.

19c

We will send the following by mail, postpaid for 20 Cents each.

19c

VOCAL.

The Lily or The Rose,
Why the Convent Bells were Ringing,
In the Valley of Kentucky,
Jennie Lee,
A Picture without a Frame,
'Tis Not Always Bullets that Kill,
When My Little Dolly Died,
Way Down in Old Indiana,
My Home Now of the Past,
A Little Boy in Blue,
A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,
What'd Yo' do wid de Letter Mr. Johnson,
Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me,
I'm Tired,
I'll be There Mary Dear,
She's Sleeping by the James,
Just a Little World of Two,
On a Sunday Afternoon,
The Tie That Binds,
The Brotherhood of Man,
Oh What a Lovely Dream,
Who's Your Friend,
Come Kiss Yo' Mammy Good Night,
Weezy, The Song of the Minstrel Man,
Ida Dunn, (I'd a done most any one for Ida Dunn),
I Just Can't Help from Lovin' that Man,
In the Heart of the Mighty Deep,
No More of Dat Man for Me,
Why Did We Drift Apart,
When the Blue Sky turns to Gold,
When the Birds go North Again,
Josephine My Jo,
I Got Mine,
On Broadway,
My Bamboo Queen,
A Rose with a Broken Stem,
Ma Southern Belle,
The Wedding of Reuben and the Maid,
Mr. Volunteer, (You don't belong to the Regulars.)

Monroe H. Rosenfeld
Max S. Witt
Tony Stanford
Harry Von Tilzer
Jonnes
Chas. K. Harris
Alb. H. Fitz
Paul Dresser
Jean Schwartz
Theodore F. Morse
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Chas. Miller
Jean Schwartz
Harry Von Tilzer
Googins
Chas. Shackford
Harry Von Tilzer
Chas. K. Harris
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J. E. Dempsey
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Harry Von Tilzer
Peters
Philip Staats
Chattaway
Max Witt
Brynn
Cartwell
Sloane
Harry Von Tilzer
Evans
Dougherty
Maurice Levi
Paul Dresser

INSTRUMENTAL.

A Signal from Mars, March and Two-Step,
Cherie Waltzes,
The Varsity Girl, March and Two-Step,
Creole Belles, March and Two-Step,
Leading Lady Waltzes,
Our Director, March,
Blaze Away, March and Two-Step,
The Grasshopper's Hop,
The Donkey Laugh,
Shame and Shakespeare, March and Two-Step,
With Fire and Sword, March and Two-Step,
Carmelita, Mexican Dance,
Prisoner of War March
Roma Dance, Characteristic,
The Strollers, March and Two-Step,
Loop the Loop, Two-Step,
Bugville Brigade, Characteristic Piece,
Maid of the Mist, Schottische,
Isis, Intermezzo,
In a Cozy Corner, Novelette,
Soldiers of Fortune, March,
Bowery Buck, Ragtime Two-Step,

E. T. Paull
Carroll L. Nichols
Fred T. Ashton
Lampe
Comstock
F. E. Bigelow
Abe Holzmans
Sadie Koninsky
Howard Whitney
Wilson Schwartz
Johnson
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Music and Musical Merchandise,

BAXTER BLOCK, PORTLAND, MAINE.

A Chance in a Life Time

to invest on the ground floor with owners, in a developed free milling gold mine that has produced, and has expended on it,

Fifty Thousand Dollars

in development on the ledge and a complete five stamp mill with all other necessary machinery ready to run.

The Ozark is not a prospect, but a mine that has produced. We are placing 100,000 shares of development stock at 25c per share, capital stock 1,000,000 shares (par value \$1.00 each), fully paid and non-assessable, to further develop and put the property on a paying basis.

A property lying near the Ozark, with nowhere as good a showing and very little development, sold last week to a New York syndicate for \$200,000. The Ozark will pay dividends and be worth par inside of six months. This is the best investment for the money that has ever been offered to the investing public.

Do not lose this opportunity. It will never come again.

For further particulars, prospectus, report of mine, references, etc., address

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MOSCOW, IDAHO.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 3, 1902.

Hard work lifts a man above temptation.

A woman will pray over what men will swear at.

There are small men in high places the world over.

Don't begin to smoke cigarettes and you will never have to quit it.

The brilliancy of a society leader depends largely on her jewel box.

Your name belongs to you but other people use it more than you do.

The man who does not know right from wrong invariably does wrong.

When the young Kentuckian sows his wild oats he depends entirely on irrigation.

Buzzing flies carry fever germs, and gossips leave more poison than their hearers wish.

A good wife is one who loves her husband and her country, but don't want to run either.

One good reason for calling a trust a plant is because no plant can flourish without water.

It takes all kinds of people to make a world but we wish some of them would stay in other countries.

The United States Government building at the World's Fair will be the largest ever erected by the Government for such a purpose. The contract will be let Sept. 5.

The Louisiana Purchase States contain 63,000 miles of railway, nearly one-third the total for the United States. These figures do not include second tracks or sidings.

German official statisticians place the export trade of the United States as fourth in the list of nations of the world. Great Britain comes first, the British colonies second, Germany third, and the United States fourth.

The use of the telephone in surgery is now an accomplished fact. In searching for bullets or other foreign substances a telephone is attached to a metal probe and the operator is quickly apprised of the contact of the probe with the metal substance.

A Philadelphia lady was married recently after a courtship of 21 years. When interviewed by a reporter, she said that they had wanted to wait until he was in better financial circumstances, but added "when people are young they will be romantic and foolish. Of course our friends are angry because we married so suddenly but we don't care."

In 1867, many southern states had laws imposing fines on proprietors of cotton-gins who failed to burn or otherwise destroy their cotton seed. In 1870, a process for extracting the oil had been discovered and a product worth \$14,000 was realized. In 1900, the cotton seed of the United States yielded a return of \$42,411,000.

STATE NEWS.

Smith Cram of Jay, was kicked by his horse, Saturday, breaking his leg in two places.

The work of arrest and investigation still goes on at Cornish. Scarcely a day passes, but some new suspect appears.

A. W. Russell of Milton Plantation, recently raised seven bushels of Kentucky giant winter wheat off from one-tenth of an acre.

Dr. John M. Blaisdell who was tried in Bangor on a charge of manslaughter in performing a criminal operation, was acquitted.

Mrs. Carrie Nation created a disturbance in the Bangor House, Bangor, Friday evening, and was forcibly ejected from the hotel by the proprietor, Capt. H. C. Chapman.

William Waters Damon, charged of polygamy by Miss Bertha Knight of Westbrook, was brought to that city from Boston, last Wednesday, and placed in a cell to await a hearing.

In a yacht race at Dark Harbor, Wednesday afternoon, a number of young women sailed the boats. Miss Alice Roosevelt was at the helm of the "knockabout" Raider, a 21 footer, and finished fourth.

The body of Frank Abbott of China, was found in Kenduskeag stream under the bows of the schooner, Harriet Rogers, just before noon, Thursday. A coroner's jury decided that death was accidental.

James Wight of Rockland has in his garden several plum trees that are so heavily laden with fruit that the foliage can scarcely be seen. A branch broke off, presumably from its own weight, last week, and Mr. Wight counted 1130 plums on it.

Pittsfield finds it difficult if not impracticable to accept the Carnegie library gift. The committee has discovered through investigation that it is impossible for a town the size of Pittsfield to accept the gift and meet the conditions imposed.

The four young sons of George Pullette of Great Works were badly burned, Wednesday night, by the overturning of a lamp onto the bed in which they were sleeping. One little fellow was dead before help arrived, another cannot survive, and two others are in a bad condition.

William Matthews of Brewer, a brakeman on a freight train from Mattawamkeag, was run over and killed at Veazie, late Sunday night. He had been without sleep for several days, and it is supposed that he went to sleep while sitting on the track when sent back to set a sidetrack signal for the train which ran over him.

Fire Sunday night destroyed the grist mill and store owned and occupied by Grant & Ladd at East Dover. The origin of the fire is unknown, but tramps seen in the vicinity recently are believed to have been responsible for the blaze. The entire loss is estimated at \$9000; insurance \$5000.

A carnation pink owned by Mrs. Caroline Moore of Southwest Harbor, quite rivals the famous "Lawson Pink." Its many branches have been loaded with white blossoms all summer, as many as sixty-five buds and blooms at one time. Lately a freak branch has developed, bearing first a deep pink blossom, then a bright scarlet. It is indeed a floral curiosity.

Mrs. Kronberg, mother of the children recently burned to death in Portland, is improving rapidly from an operation for appendicitis, but has not yet been told of the dreadful fate of her children. Mr. Kronberg has temporarily at least, lost his reason, under the strain of the terrible bereavement, and shows symptoms of violence. It is expected that he will eventually recover fully.

The destruction of the tannery at New Limerick, Saturday night, entails a loss of upwards of \$60,000 and throws 200 men out of employment. Houlton firemen went to New Limerick's assistance as there was no fire fighting apparatus in the village.

Seven of the pocketbooks that were picked from the pockets of people at Old Orchard, Tuesday of last week, were found, in one of the cars on Conductor Sanderson's train. There was no money in them, but papers in them had not been disturbed.

The naked body of an unknown man, evidently about 30 years of age, was found in the Stillwater river at Orono, early Monday morning. His clothes were nearby, but secluded beneath a pier. It is thought he was drowned while in bathing.

M. M. Lamont of Bath owns a sabre which it is claimed was used in the famous charge of the Light Brigade at the battle of Balaklava in the Crimean war, 1854. Another Bath man, John Fitzgerald, once owned an engraving by Paul Revere which he sold for \$20. The subject of the engraving was the Boston Massacre and is now valued at \$500.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Hon. Eugene Hale and Hon. John D. Long, ex-Secretary of the Navy, spoke at Rumford Falls Saturday evening.

F. F. Bartlett is spending his vacation at Old Orchard and Revere Beach.

Mr. Orrin Foster of Minneapolis, is visiting his nephew, Herbert Foster.

Mrs. John McKenzie has returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Haverhill, Mass.

Leslie Eastman passed away Tuesday of last week, at his home in Virginia after a short illness. Mr. Eastman was 28 years of age, and leaves a wife and three children.

F. O. Walker is campaigning nine horses at the fairs this fall; among others Maine State, Bethel, Oxford county and Canton.

The body of Louis Denny was taken to Berlin, N. H., Aug. 20, for burial. He died from nephritis Monday night, aged 46 years, leaving a son. He was employed by the International Paper Co.

The harness store of J. F. Hall, Congress street, was burglarized one night recently. Entrance was effected by a window, and eleven dollars taken from the money drawer. It is thought to be the work of amateurs, though there is no definite clue.

Royal S. Wyman, son of Mrs. Lucilla Wyman, died in the Philippines, July 4. He was a private in Co. F, 11th U. S. cavalry and enlisted last fall, aged 18. His lieutenant spoke in high terms of his faithfulness and soldierly qualities in the letter announcing his death. The body is to be brought here for burial.

Beverly Hallett who is ill with typhoid fever jumped out of a window to the ground, a distance of 15 feet, Friday morning, and took to the woods. The population in Virginia turned out in full force to capture Mr. Hallett, which was finally done after an exciting chase.

Jeff Thomas has returned from Millinocket.

George Lufkin, our old time pitcher, is doing good work with the Millinocket.

Mrs. Phillip Ash and Mrs. John Kerr and daughter are spending a few weeks in New Bedford, Mass., with relatives.

The old lock-up which was presented to the ladies of the W. C. T. U. has been moved near the old Cates block on Bridge street and will be fitted up for a public reading room.

Carl B. Gibson who was known as Reagan when in this town, was brought before the Municipal court in Portland Thursday, and was sentenced to 60 days in jail for the larceny of money from the guests of the Peak's Island House.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Herbert C. Rowe, as Treasurer of Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M., has notified the Bethel Savings Bank that book of deposit issued by said Bank to O. H. Mason, as Treasurer of said Lodge and numbered 4956 has been lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him, as such Treasurer. BETHEL SAVINGS BANK, by A. E. HERRICK, Treasurer, Bethel, September 2, 1902. 5w15

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The \$10,000 Futurity for three-year-olds was won at Hartford, Conn., by Gail Hamilton, on Monday.

Operations in the Pennsylvania anthracite coal mines have been resumed, and the drop in coal prices has been rapid.

Mont Pelee was again in violent eruption, Aug. 21. One thousand more victims have been added to the already long list.

At Sparta, Ill., Ardee Wilson, a negro who was arrested for an assault on a white woman, was riddled with bullets by an angry mob.

Freeman C. Wilson, manager of the Grand Hotel, Yarmouth, and one of the best known men in Nova Scotia, died suddenly early Saturday evening.

The village of Labelle, Que., was destroyed by fire Sunday night. The loss is estimated at \$1,000,000. Fourteen buildings were burned.

Governor Crane of Massachusetts, has issued the desired requisition papers for the return of Munro Rogers, a negro, from Brockton, Mass., to South Carolina. He is charged with arson.

David Little, a wandering farm hand, shot his former employer, Mrs. Anne M. Drew, at her residence near Tuftonboro, N. H., Monday morning. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause. It is thought that the shooting will not prove fatal.

The five-year-old child of Mrs. Hanson was suffocated in a fire Sunday at 393 Meridian street, Boston. Two firemen and a policeman made two attempts to rescue the child, but were driven back by the flames. The loss to property is \$2,500.

The entire hoisting plant, pumping station and shaft house of the Alice Consolidated Gold and Silver Mining Co. at Butte, Mont., were destroyed by fire Sunday. The loss is estimated at \$100,000. Part of the fire crept down the shaft, but no lives were lost.

Twenty-one people were instantly killed and eighty-one others injured by a train leaving the track while rounding a curve on a high embankment near Berry, Ala., at 9:30 o'clock, Monday morning. Nearly thirty of the injured are not expected to live.

With the coming of the winter months all the American warships in Atlantic waters will be headed toward the Caribbean sea, under orders recently issued from the navy department, which contemplate the most extensive maneuvers ever undertaken by the U. S. navy. More than this, there will be assembled the mightiest fleet of fighting vessels that was ever brought together by this government in time of peace. Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila, and the president of the naval war college, has been assigned to the command of the big fleet.

Mrs. Sara Knowles of New York, received in change last week a \$5 bill (series of 1899) that has traveled far. The account says: It is covered on both sides with the names of persons who have handled it. On the face is stamped "Moona Kader Sultan, Singapore," in blue ink, the design including a number of Indian characters. Underneath is the trademark of "Gordon & Co., Sydney, N.S.W." Then follows a signature, "Manuel Prieto, San Salvador, Salvador, C. A." and the date, "June 7, 1900." "Solon Leon, Graband, Parg, Praha," is the fourth mark. The fifth is written in so large a hand that it covers the others, "Louise Moreau, Avenue du Trocadero 7, Paris." On the back of the note is this: "Paid by Fred Neimeyer to Ellis Larkin, Washington, October 28, 1901."

President Roosevelt shot a bear while on his hunting trip in the forest of the Corbin reserve on Corydon Mountain, near Newport, N. H., last Friday.

John C. Best, the Saugus murderer was taken to the State prison Thursday, and after the indictment warrant had been read, he was put in a death cell.

One life was lost as a result of the fire that destroyed Wood's Opera House at Bay City, Mich., causing a loss of \$100,000. The badly crushed body of Eugene Caramba, aged 22 years, a spectator, was found under the walls.

The wreck on the Northwestern road five miles west of Owatonna, Minn., Saturday night was probably the worst that ever happened in that section of the State. Three persons are dead, four are fatally injured and thirty-four others received injuries, some of them of a serious character.

"Big Glory," one of the largest balloons ever constructed, was successfully started from Denver Sunday afternoon on a trip, the purpose of which is to break the world's long distance record as well as all previous records for fast balloon sailing. It is expected ultimately to reach New York if possible.

In Aurora, Ill., last week, at the wedding of D. B. Parson and Miss Ellen Stroud, as the guests rushed out of the house, laden with rice and old shags, when the couple left for a carriage, a swarm of bees attacked the company and drove them into the house and the bridal couple rode away in peace.

A new combine in paper is attempted. The combine, it is said, embraces eleven of the largest paper mills in England. To supply their output these mills require two thousand acres of pulp lands which are located in Canada, not far from Ottawa and upon which the proposed combine holds option. The capitalization of the company is \$25,000,000.

The epidemic of cholera is reaching alarming proportions on the other side of the Pacific, the outbreak extending farther and having more victims than ever before reported. It extends from the Island of Java to Japan and almost every city on the coast and many from the interior are afflicted. The disease is being contracted by Europeans as well as natives.

Morphine tablets were used by Dr. Edwin K. Parker of Littleton, N. H., to end his life, Friday afternoon, a servant in the house finding the body on a lounge. His act is believed to have been due to mental derangement brought on through brooding over family affairs, as his wife had left home and gone to Boston to study for the stage.

John H. Elkins of Danville, N. H., has lately had stolen from his premises sixteen hens, a bushel of beans, and twenty-eight pounds of butter. The hens were shut up under lock and key, and when Mr. Elkins went to his hennery in the morning he found, on unlocking the door, a dog instead of the sixteen hens. Now he is looking for the owner of the dog.

An unknown, well-dressed woman about 25 years of age, attempted suicide by jumping from the Dominion Atlantic fast express, from Yarmouth for Halifax. She was seriously injured, and is now in the general hospital at Halifax, unconscious. While the train was running at the rate of 35 miles an hour, she jumped from the rear platform of the first-class car. The conductor saw her jump, but the train ran for over a mile before it could be stopped. When the trainmen returned they found her lying beside the track unconscious and her face and head covered with blood.

Stops the Cough and Works on the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cough, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 15 Ave 22

WANT COLUMN.

For Sale.

The Curtis house and lot at the corner of Mechanic and Railroad Streets in Bethel Village. This is a fine opportunity for anyone desirous of purchasing a home at a reasonable price. Inquire of HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

For Sale.

Wagon Poles and Rubber Aprons for Carriages at J. C. Billings' Repository.

For Sale.

A lot of nice pigs. Enquire of E. W. BARKER, Bethel, Me.

For Sale Cheap.

One Heebner Threshing Machine in good condition. Apply to 15 H. R. GODWIN, Bethel, Me.

Wood for Sale.

Those who need wood, dry or green, can get the same of Hastings Brothers, by engaging the same at an early date. First come, first served.

Lost.

A red shawl, near Artist's bridge, Sunday afternoon, Aug. 31. Please return to J. L. Finney, Prospect Inn, Bethel, Me. Reward. 1w

Lost.

A gold breast-pin with a small diamond in center, on August 24. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Miss Seaverns at Mr. S. B. Twitchell's.

NORWAY.

A. W. Gould of Malden, Mass., has purchased Hazelhurst, the former home of Louise R. Quint, of Nan A. DeCoster, and will fit it up for a summer residence.

Miss E. D. Davis of Washington, D. C., visited her cousin, Mrs. G. F. Stone, last week.

Mrs. Martha Clark of Boston has been visiting in town.

Jonathan Blake one of our most prominent and respected citizens, died at his home in this village Saturday evening, Aug. 23, aged 85 years.

Judging from complaints heard, some of the boys and girls in this town are sowing for an industrial school harvest.

W. S. Bixby, wife and child of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting friends here. He has been absent some seven years.

Geo. A. Cole sold a pair of horses to Mrs. H. O. Miller of Boston twenty-two years ago. He has recently been to Boston and brought back the animals which he will care for as their age and past usefulness deserve. They are not a bad looking pair considering their ages, 27 and 28 years.

Mrs. E. C. Tarr and children are visiting Mrs. M. A. Tarr, Mrs. Stanley Farnsworth and Mrs. Elliot of Lynn, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen A. Hayes returned to their home in Clifton, Mass., last Tuesday, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. S. L. Saunders of Lynn.

Jerry Dempsey of Presque Isle has been visiting friends in this vicinity. Mr. Dempsey worked several years blacksmithing for E. G. Allen of this town. He is now engaged in farming.

Mrs. Nellie McKusick of Guilford, who has been visiting at Benj. Bacon's and her brothers, George and Alfred Hobbs, and calling on other friends, returned to her home last Wednesday.

GROVER HILL.

Beautiful weather. Hon. Louis Colby Stearns of Bangor, visited his brother, N. A. Stearns, over Sunday.

Gwendolyn Stearns returned last week from a two weeks' visit with friends in Norway.

Academy students from this place have returned to school.

Several of the young people from here attended the dance at Albany, Friday evening.

John Ring has returned from Greenwood, and is at Herbert Ring's.

Erya M. Bartlett visited at the home of her cousin, Miss Winona Bartlett, last Friday.

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CKINGHAM'S DYE

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Grover's Birchies once more.

The great lawn party draweth near.

Remember, remember, the fifth of September.

Warren, Staples and family have moved to the Steam Mill village.

J. P. Eastman and children of Framingham, Mass., are visiting E. E. Mason and family.

Mrs. Ida Rollins of Gilead visited Mrs. Jane Wheeler and daughter and Mrs. H. A. Grover last week.

Mrs. A. J. Haskell and Miss Emma Briggs went to the Empire Grove Camp Meeting, Sunday.

Mrs. Lucinda Scribner of Gorham, N. H., visited relatives and friends here last week.

L. E. Allen and family were visited last week by two daughters.

His brother Charles, from Abington, Mass.

Mrs. Eunice Roberts has gone to Gorham, N. H., to spend the winter with her only child, Mrs. E. Goodao.

Mrs. Lysander Ordway has been very sick for two weeks, and her daughter, Mrs. Ella Fernald, is caring for her.

Miss Ada Dunham is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dora Covell, and her relatives in the vicinity of Boston.

Mrs. Lilla Mason and Mrs. H. A. Grover went to Bryant Pond, Thursday, to visit W. F. Brown and wife, returning Friday.

The friends of Wm. H. Mason of North Albany were glad to see him in this village last week, after a long and severe illness.

H. H. Hastings, Esq., superintendent of the Bethel schools, has been making some needed changes and repairs on the school building in this village.

The Ladies' Chapel-Aid Society of West Bethel will hold their annual Lawn Party in Grover's meadow on Friday afternoon and evening, Sept. 5. There will be a game, a bicycle parade, speeches, a nice supper, and other attractions too numerous to mention.

D. D. Grover had a narrow escape from death Saturday evening. On returning home from a drive to Mason with his spirited horse, not far from 9 o'clock, while moving the harness in the stall, he was thrown down and trodden on, receiving many cuts and lacerations. Fortunately two of his neighbors were near who pulled him from under the horse's feet, and snatching him from the jaws of death, Dr. G. L. Sturdivant called Sunday to examine him and could find no broken bones. He received no internal injuries, but will soon be on his feet again, but at present is confined to his bed.

Miss Alma Heath spent last week in Portland, and while there did some shopping for the Mountain Rills. They believe in having plenty of time and are already preparing for their next year's fair.

The Mountain Rills are to have a harvest supper and social soon, and as they do not believe in borrowing when they have money to buy, have ordered some dishes from Portland. This society has placed one hundred dollars in the bank for future use since they finished repairing the church. We would like to know what small town does better.

The Gilead Cornet Band goes to West Bethel next Friday evening to play at the lawn party.

Miss Emogene Burnham is visiting her mother. Mr. George Burnham and wife have been at home but have returned to South Paris.

Miss Edith Farwell has been very sick but is now some better. We recently visited a lady friend at Philbrook Farm, Mr. A. E. Philbrook's beautiful place in Shelburne, N. H. A large number of city boarders are at the farm, and Mr. Philbrook's sister, Miss Fannie, told us that sixty had taken dinner there the day of our visit. We do not wonder that people like there, for nature made it one of the most beautiful spots that one can find.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parker are visiting her father, Mr. Fred Barrows.

The following jurors have been chosen from Paris and Norway for the October term of court: Paris, grand jury, Aaron O. Corbett, traverse, Elmer E. Tuell and John W. Chute. Norway, grand jury, Darius S. Sanborn, traverse, Alvin Barrows and Frank G. Noble.

Miss Helen M. King has returned from her European trip and is now visiting her parents.

Norway grange invited Paris grange to a picnic and field day at Goat Island in Lake Pennessee-wassee.

The Paris Hill Baptist Sunday school held a picnic at Penley's Grove last week.

The street lighting, by electric lights has ended except two or three lights which some citizens will retain.

Mrs. John Murphy is spending two weeks at East Bethel.

Samuel M. King has taken a fine herd of Jerseys to Bangor, where they were on exhibition at the Eastern Maine State fair, and on his return will exhibit them at State Fair in Lewiston.

Rev. Mr. Bosworth has supplied the pulpit for the last two Sundays. It is hoped the committee will secure him as he has made a very favorable impression.

Deacon Henry Wight has been confined to his bed by illness the past week. His son James and his family of Massachusetts are visiting him.

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SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

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The following jurors have been chosen from Paris and Norway for the October term of court: Paris, grand jury, Aaron O. Corbett, traverse, Elmer E. Tuell and John W. Chute. Norway, grand jury, Darius S. Sanborn, traverse, Alvin Barrows and Frank G. Noble.

Miss Helen M. King has returned from her European trip and is now visiting her parents.

Norway grange invited Paris grange to a picnic and field day at Goat Island in Lake Pennessee-wassee.

The Paris Hill Baptist Sunday school held a picnic at Penley's Grove last week.

The street lighting, by electric lights has ended except two or three lights which some citizens will retain.

Mrs. John Murphy is spending two weeks at East Bethel.

Samuel M. King has taken a fine herd of Jerseys to Bangor, where they were on exhibition at the Eastern Maine State fair, and on his return will exhibit them at State Fair in Lewiston.

Rev. Mr. Bosworth has supplied the pulpit for the last two Sundays. It is hoped the committee will secure him as he has made a very favorable impression.

Deacon Henry Wight has been confined to his bed by illness the past week. His son James and his family of Massachusetts are visiting him.

Mr. Thomas Adams of Gorham, N. H., visited at A. J. Blake's and Eli Peabody's, last Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Blake and Mrs. E. M. Chandler were at Norway last week to attend the funeral of their uncle, Capt. Jonathan Blake.

Miss Alma Heath spent last week in Portland, and while there did some shopping for the Mountain Rills. They believe in having plenty of time and are already preparing for their next year's fair.

The Mountain Rills are to have a harvest supper and social soon, and as they do not believe in borrowing when they have money to buy, have ordered some dishes from Portland. This society has placed one hundred dollars in the bank for future use since they finished repairing the church. We would like to know what small town does better.

The Gilead Cornet Band goes to West Bethel next Friday evening to play at the lawn party.

Miss Emogene Burnham is visiting her mother. Mr. George Burnham and wife have been at home but have returned to South Paris.

Miss Edith Farwell has been very sick but is now some better. We recently visited a lady friend at Philbrook Farm, Mr. A. E. Philbrook's beautiful place in Shelburne, N. H. A large number of city boarders are at the farm, and Mr. Philbrook's sister, Miss Fannie, told us that sixty had taken dinner there the day of our visit. We do not wonder that people like there, for nature made it one of the most beautiful spots that one can find.

Carrie Wight who is teaching our school, boards at Geo. Muse's.

Mrs. H. C. Philbrook and son Wendell of Greene, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Otis.

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NEWRY CORNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Skillings of Bethel were the guests of H. S. Hastings on the Sabbath.

We had a telephone communication from our pastor, Rev. W. H. Congdon, last week, who is enjoying his vacation at Long Island.

Haying not yet quite completed.

Vacation is over at Thurston's mill and the whistle calls us to work again.

Miss Belle Sampson of Turner was with us recently.

Mrs. Dell Smith and daughters of Rumford Falls called on us Sunday.

Mr. Harvey Powers is a member of our community again, and a very welcome one.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Ellingwood of Northwest Bethel and Mr. and Mrs. Seth Cole were guests of Mrs. Neville Howard, recently.

Miss Nellie Howard has returned from work at Mrs. Leon Roberts.

Jonathan Smith of Northwest Bethel visited his daughter, Mrs. Virgil Chapman, on Wednesday.

Miss Ada Bean attended the social on Thursday evening at A. Carlier's, Middle Intervale.

Mrs. Etta Small and daughter Hazel of Norway village are visiting friends in town.

Miss Maria Hastings of Auburn and Mrs. Charles Hastings of Washington called on us recently.

Mrs. Charles Gilman and Mr. Harry Gilman who have been the guests of H. S. Hastings returned to their Waterville home on Thursday.

Mrs. Will Frost and son Hervey of Framingham, Mass., returned to their home on Friday.

Newell Godwin of Andover was in town on Friday.

There was a social dance at Bear River Hall on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Albert Bailey has been keeping house for Mrs. Alpha Powers, who rejoices in the coming of a little son.

Mrs. Gerald Smith and Miss Alta Searle called Friday, on their return from Rumford Falls.

George Inman has finished his summer's work and gone to Lewiston.

Buyers of apples are around.

Worms?

Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of True Worm Elixir will expel worms if they exist, and prove valuable in all cases where there are no worms. 30c. at drug stores. Dr. J. C. FINE & CO., Auburn, Me.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

O. H. Saunders visited his mother in Portland last week.

Mrs. Aglena Farwell of Portland, visited relatives in town recently.

Austin Hutchinson is soon to take another drove of cattle to Auburn.

Iva and Mell Rand have returned from Gorham, N. H., where they visited their aunt, Mrs. Lafayette Wilson.

Ethel Wilson of Gorham, N. H., has been at her grandmother's, Mrs. L. Rand, for a few days. She returned to her home Monday.

Mrs. Henry Rugg is at Norway for an indefinite length of time. Her mother, Mrs. Parker Flint, cares for her baby while she is away.

Mrs. Etta Saunders and Mrs. Minnie Painé were at Norway last week.

The Christian Endeavors held a picnic the 27th.

Mrs. Geo. Grover visited Mrs. Chas. McAllister and family the 30th.

Mrs. J. Rand fell down stairs, and injured herself quite seriously, but is better now.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover spent Thursday at Bethel with her niece, Ruby Smith.

Miss Winnifred B. Kendall of Malden, Mass., will arrive for a visit to her relatives the 3d.

W. R. Rice is going on a visit to Frye soon.

We are sorry to hear of the severe illness of Mrs. M. B. Brown of Bethel, formerly of Norway.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

You can paint a building with fewer gallons of Devco Lead and Zinc than with Mixed Paints, and it will wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

NORTH ALBANY.

Last Saturday was a day of exchange in this place. N. W. Bennett exchanged his horses with F. Andrews & Sons of Norway, for a pair of large horses; Douglass Cushing exchanged his horses with Mr. Andrews and got the pair Mr. Bennett formerly owned; George Rolfe exchanged his horses for a large pair also with Mr. Andrews.

George and Ed Rolfe, Bert Brown and Charles Haskell are hauling hard wood lumber to West Bethel, for the Paris Mfg Co.

C. P. Pingree is hauling hemlock to West Bethel to car.

Mrs. Agnes Bennett has been visiting at her old home.

Mrs. Beals is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. F. N. Bennett.

Clyde Hebbard has returned to South Paris, after spending a week with his cousins in this place.

Mrs. Gale and daughter, also a friend, Miss Ford, are spending the summer at Mrs. Bert Brown's.

The many friends of Wm. H. Mason are glad to know that he is able to be out of doors every fair day and that he is feeling much better.

BERLIN, N. H.

Manager Jones of the electric road was assaulted by three toughs as he left his office in Postoffice square about midnight Thursday, and was badly beaten. He had had trouble with some rowdies in the Park earlier in the evening and it is thought the assault is an outcome of that disagreement.

Street Commissioner Noyes and crew are raising the road in the "Narrows" nearly a foot by placing broken rock with a view to getting rid of the deep mud which is always there after a rain.

The remains of Miss Alice Lambert, daughter of the late Calixte Lambert, were brought here for interment last Wednesday. She died in Lewiston from consumption.

John C. West and family are at Long Island, occupying C. H. Clark's cottage.

Robert O. Small and wife returned to their home in Danielson, Conn., last week.

Mrs. Sarah Rich and daughter, Miss Jennie, are in the city this week visiting at Judge Rich's.

Plans have been drawn which provide for new sidetracks and changes in the location of buildings near the Grand Trunk station. The freight shed, oil tank and storehouses of the Gerrish Company, H. C. Rowell and Simon Stahl will be moved some distance to the south. The land where these improvements are to be made is owned by the Grand Trunk.

Philip Coulombe, clerk at H. Wertheim's, has returned from a two weeks' vacation at his home in Canada.

Mrs. Lang of Church street has gone to Sherbrooke, where she has accepted a position in the Grand Central Hotel.

The Berlin Dry Goods Company furnished the labor unions with 1000 suits of overalls, frocks and caps for the Labor Day Parade.

Grover Griffin, the young son of John Griffin, caught his finger in an ice cream freezer recently, and it was crushed so severely that it was amputated.

F. X. Lavalley has finished his duties as operator in the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company's office in this city and has a position as operator for the Grand Trunk at Point Levis, Que.

Letter to L. A. Sanborn.
Bethel, Me.

Dear Sir: H. M. Hooker & Co., Cooperstown, N. Y., have sold Devoe paint for 22 years. D. T. McGown, of that firm, built a house in '85 and painted Devoe, of course. The paint lasted ten years.

A year or two later, a neighbor built a house, and painted it lead and oil. The neighbor's house was repainted twice in the same time.

This looks as if the neighbor's house was painted three times in eight or nine years, and McGown's once in ten years. We are not sure—we tell the tale as it comes to us.

It is enough to say that Devoe lead and zinc lasts twice as long as lead and oil.

Yours truly,
F. W. Devoe & Co.
G. R. Wiley sells our paint.

ANDOVER.

Rev. Mr. Lund has occupied the Universalist pulpit for the past six Sabbaths.

The King's Daughters held their annual fair Thursday evening, Aug. 21. A good attendance and a financial success. The proceeds amount to about \$80.00.

The Grange held a festival on the occasion of the Pomona meeting with the Grange here. Lots of out of town people judging from the jollity of the crowd. One of the best times was had in the history of Lone Mt. Grange.

Tuesday, Aug. 19, Mrs. Dr. Leslie was buried from the house. Mrs. Leslie came here early in April, an invalid from Rockland.

Mr. A. D. Burrell is at the Eye and Ear Infirmary for treatment for appendicitis. He was doing well at last accounts.

The infant daughter of Harry Bacon was brought from Canton here for burial Aug. 25.

Work on the cemetery fence is completed. The large gate donated by the King's Daughters is a beauty and adds much to the beauty of the fence.

The Man's Part.

Continued from page two:

thought came hurrying after another, and returning in a circle. Now it was a calculation of how many minutes were left to him; when the wires would burn out; the account in the morning papers; who would tell her and what she would say. He wondered if it would be smoke or fire that ended it for him; whether Marion had worn the black net gown or not to-night; then he raged at the smoke which stung his eyes. Yet, with all this riot of lesser emotions, he perceived a sub-conscious self, untroubled, calm, waiting to assert itself, and make the final sacrifice courageously. It needed only the sudden words in his ear to steady him. It was James's voice, and he assured Norris that Miss Marion would be called to the telephone immediately.

He was watching the bubbles of varnish that swelled and burst on the baseboard, and the little river of smoke that poured along the ceiling—the roar in the hall was like a steady autumn wind.

"Norris?" came a quick word, allaying his suspense.

"Is that you, Marion?" he said.

"Yes, it's I! Where in the world are you, Norris? We were late at supper waiting for you. I didn't think you'd be silly enough not to come to-night!"

"I am downtown, in my office, working. I had some business to attend to, really; but it wasn't that, Marion." He was speaking rapidly, hardly able to keep back the rush of words. "You know what a pride I have and how I give up to my moods—but I want to say I'm sorry, Marion. Will you believe it? You must! Tell me! Will you forgive me?"

"What for—not coming? Why, yes, of course—you know I will, Norris! There's nothing to forgive, except that you know we promised never to let any such misunderstanding come between us again. You should have come and talked it out with me immediately, and not let it grow."

"Oh, Marion, I wish I had; I wish I might now, but I'm afraid it's too late!"

"Why is it too late? Come along now; you can be here in half an hour if you hurry. Do come, Norris, and we'll have a good talk after the rest go!"

"No, Marion, I can't! I'm so sorry, but it's impossible! I have only a few minutes now. But I'm so glad you can forgive me, and it's all right again."

"Why, of course, you silly! It wasn't as important as that! I did feel a little provoked that you didn't come, but there's nothing else. You mustn't give in to your moods so. Now you mustn't keep me too long, for they're at supper, waiting for me to dress the salad. Say, Norris! Dolly French is here—she says she's just dying to meet you! Couldn't you manage it somehow? Come on, do!"

"No, it's too late! But there's one thing more, Marion—"

"Oh, they're calling me, Norris; I must go back in just a minute! Do hurry, dear?"

"I don't quite know now to say what I mean—but it may be possible that—something may happen again—trouble or something—and I don't want you to suffer!"

There was a sharp crack, and Norris looked around anxiously. The pane of glass in the transom had broken and fell into the room, admitting a column of smoke.

"Do go away, Dolly; I'll be back in a minute! Now go away, please! Dolly French is trying to pull me away from the telephone—she says she wants to speak to you herself! Just a minute, Dolly, and I'll let you speak to him. There! Norris, are you there? She's gone now, and I hope she isn't listening. What were you saying? Do excuse me, Norris!"

"I only want you to be sure that I shall try to be worthy of your respect, Marion. It's a queer time to say so, isn't it? But you'll understand some time, perhaps!"

What in the world do you mean? Your voice sounds so funny, Norris! It makes me nervous, a telephone is an uncanny thing, isn't it? There isn't anything the matter, is there, Norris?"

"No, no, of course not, except—I've got something important to do, and I can't put it off. Only please believe that no sacrifice will

Scrofula

Few are entirely free from it. It may develop so slowly as to cause little if any disturbance during the whole period of childhood. It may then produce irregularity of the stomach and bowels, dyspepsia, catarrh, and marked tendency to consumption before manifesting itself in much cutaneous eruption or glandular swelling. It is best to be sure that you are quite free from it, and for its complete eradication you can rely on

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best of all medicines for all humors.

ever be too great for me to make for you, if I can help you, or make you any happier. Remember that, if any trouble comes, won't you? Don't think I'm a coward, ever, will you?"

"Why, Norris! What's the use of being so melodramatic over such a little thing? Why, it wasn't even a quarrel! Of course you know I trust you; we wouldn't be such friends if I didn't!"

"Yes, I want to be your friend, Marion—the very best friend you ever had! But I suppose I am taking it rather seriously. I was going to write to you to-night, but I'm afraid I won't have time! Wait! Have you a pencil?"

"Why, yes, there's one here with a block of paper—why? Oh, dear, they're all shouting for their salad, in there. I wish they'd stop; I don't know what I'm saying! Oh, bother, here's Dolly again! Yes, all right, Dolly; go away and I will! Dolly says she'll give me just two minutes, and then she's coming to get acquainted with you, Norris. Well, I've got the pencil! Are you going to dictate a letter? I suppose I'll have to forge your name?"

Suddenly the electric lights went out, and the office became a horror of darkness and noisome vapor. The transom was illuminated from behind with a red glow that grew steadily brighter. Norris groped for the wet towel, and held it to his face, for the smoke was closing in rapidly now. The heat had grown intense, but he would stay a moment more, and then break for the window, and—

"Write this!" he broke in. "You are not to worry about me, ever again—"

"I didn't get that! Please speak a little more distinctly! What is it, now?"

Norris began again, deliberately, his mind too intently set upon his message to longer heed the chaos about him.

"Whatever happens . . . I'll do my part as well as I can—"

"Please do speak more distinctly; louder, Norris!" Marion interrupted. "But it's terribly solemn—for a telephone message! It's a funny way to get a letter!"

His head had begun to buzz, in accompaniment to the droning outside the door. The smoke was changing to red and green in complementary colors.

"If there is any trouble—you will have the hardest share of it—but I will play the man's part—and save you all I can. When you see this letter—you'll know. Oh, Marion, Marion, there's something more—I must say it, though it's too late! You know—"

Then the receiver of the telephone fell to the desk, rolled over the edge, and swung by the wire like a pendulum.

"How perfectly absurd you are, Norris! I should think you were going off on a long journey by the way you talk. Oh, here's Dolly—she's inveterate! She absolutely insists on my introducing her. She says the mountain has come to Mahomet. Now, we're going into partnership; do you want me to talk and let her listen, or shall I listen and let her talk? Perhaps she can make you come to-night! Norris, are you there? Answer, please! Dolly is listening. Doesn't he answer, Dolly? Norris! I know you're listening! Norris!"

The woodwork was steaming now, and the heavy frosted glass of the inner partition split, and fell, shattered, upon the floor. A sheet of flame swept through, and waved like a flag behind the desk. Then the little telephone-bell began ringing petulantly. Soon the room was lighter, illuminated with a fierce yellow light by sparks and living fire. The little telephone-bell rang persistently for several minutes, and then stopped.—The Ladies' Home Journal.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Dr. J. C. Patterson

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Pop, what's the best kind of paper for a kite?"
"Er—fly paper, my son."

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been curing summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

"Our servant lighted the fire with paraffin oil the other morning."

"Did you discharge her?"
"We haven't found her yet."

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store. *

"It is evident," said the judge, "that you shot this man with malice aforethought."

"No, I didn't yer honor," replied the prisoner, "it was just plain buckshot."

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain. *

"In what condition was the patriarch Job at the close of his life?" asked a Sunday school teacher of a quiet-looking boy at the foot of the class.

"Dead," calmly replied the boy.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents. *

Mr. Figg—Tommy, I hear you have been telling untruths, I never told untruths when I was your age.

Tommy—When did you begin, pa?

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 15 Aug 22

Chicago Hotel Clerk—"I shall have to give you a room on the eighteenth floor."

Guest—"All right; if any one calls to see me, tell them I'm out of town."

Henry L. Shattuck of Shellsburg, Iowa, was cured of a stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years, by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He had previously tried many other remedies and a number of physicians without relief.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Willie—"I told her that my love was so great that my brain was on fire."

Charlie—"What did she say to that?"

Willie—"Told me I had better blow it out."

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Aug. 22.1y 25c.

Mrs. McLubberty—Murty, whin do a couple sillybrate dher tin weddin'?

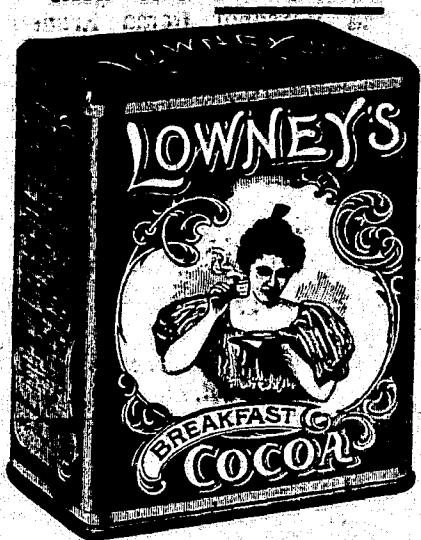
McLubberty—Hear thot, now! Whin they boy been married tin years, av coorse!

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.
n13m6 G. R. WILEY.

Dr. Kurnit (writing a prescription)—Take this every morning.
Pat—Divil a bit I will! Do yez think O'm a billy-goat, that yez can fade me on a bit o' paper?

The Most Delicious and the PUREST.



Unlike Any Other

Full Flavor, and contains only the nutritive and digestible properties of the choicest Cocoa Beans. No flour, starch, ground cocoa shells, alkalies, chemicals, or coloring matter are present in Lowney's. Sold by

C. A. LUCAS, - - - Bethel, Me.

Go to C. A. LUCAS' for your

GROCERIES, and rest assured that they will be fresh and nice. Fifty kinds of KENNEDY'S CRACKERS AND COOKIES, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, in short, everything in the grocery line.

First-class Home Bakery

in connection, also

Ice Cream in its Season.

C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.

A LEADER

CRACKERS have stood the test and are at the front. "They are it." You may find something cheaper, but nothing better. Don't fool away your time and money with inferior goods, but get the best. Once tried—never anything but the

St. Johnsbury Cracker on Your Table.

For Sale by Woodbury & Purington, Ira C. Jordan, Ceylon Rowe, D. C. Philbrook, Edwin C. Rowe, R. E. L. Farwell, C. A. Lucas, A. J. Haskell, West Bethel.

PIANOS : : AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.
Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.Flour, Grain and Feed
Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

Woodbury & Purington.

A choice line of

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

G. P. BEAN,

Cor. Church and Main Streets, BETHEL, MAINE.

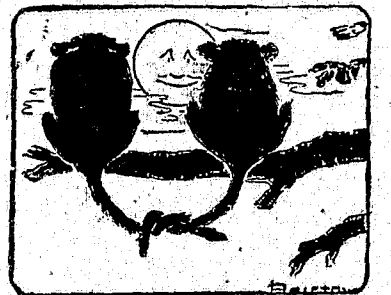
HE FEARED HE HAD LOST

When Wu Ting Fang, the famous Chinese Minister to Washington, arrived at the hotel at Washington, he was met by a crowd of people. He was dressed in a dark suit and a white shirt. He was looking very tired and his face was pale. He was surrounded by a crowd of people who were all looking at him with interest. He was looking at them with a sad expression on his face. He was looking at them with a sad expression on his face. He was looking at them with a sad expression on his face.

THE BIG DIAMOND ON HIS HAT

While a pretty thing to look upon, was of no practical use. But Benson's Plasters are so useful. They relieve and cure colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, colds on the chest, lame back, etc., so quickly and completely as to make you wonder how it can be. Better than any other plaster, that's the way they work. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Beasbury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach. Live or buy it. Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ailments that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Painting AND PAPER HANGING.

I desire to state to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to give prompt attention to Painting and Paper Hanging, and also that I have a nice line of

WALL PAPERS.

and will be pleased to take your orders for the same.

B. F. BARKER, BETHEL, MAINE.

AGENTS WANTED

Life of T. Dewitt Talmage, by his Son, REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately CLARK & CO., 222 S. 4th St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

MEN, not under 25 years, to call on old and new customers. No delivering. Position permanent to the right party. Pay weekly.

GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N.Y.

We Will Send the Value of One Dollar and Ten Cents

\$1.10 in booklet by mail for ten cents, cash or stamps) containing twenty-seven pen and ink photo-reduced sketches of Washington life. Queen Victoria knighted Sir John Tenniel for similar artistic work in London. (Your editor has sample of this.)

PUTSHELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 1059 Third Ave., New York.

Savings Bank Free

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Our Rental Purchase Plan makes buying a piano easy. If you are interested, write us and we will quote special prices on new or second-hand pianos and fully describe our system of Renting Pianos, allowing rent paid to apply toward purchase. Good square pianos to learn on and upward. Call at our warehouses and examine our stock of over 200 pianos, send for our list of bargains.

W. & P. Pond Piano Co., 114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

A Courtship in a Garden.

A potato went out on a mash And sought an onion bed; "That's pie for me," observed the squash And all the beets turned red. "Go away," the onion, weeping, cried, "Your love I cannot be!" The pumpkin be your lawful bride; You cantaloupe with me!" But onward still the tuber came, And lay down at her feet; "You cauliflower by any name And it will smell as wheat; And I too, am an early rose; And you I've come to see, So don't turnip your lovely nose But spinach at with me."

"I do not carrot all to wed, So go, sir, if you please!" The modest onion meekly said, And "let us pray, have peas! Go, think that you have never seen Myself or smelled my sigh; Too long a maiden I have been For favors in your rye!"

Straightening out the Furrows.

"Boys," he said, "I've been trying every day of my life for the past two years to straighten out the furrows, and I can't do it."

One boy turned his head in surprise toward the captain's neatly kept place.

"Oh, I don't mean that kind, lad! I don't mean land furrows," continued the captain, so soberly that the attention of the boys became intense as he went on:

"When I was a boy about the age of you boys I was what they call a 'hard case'; not exactly bad and vicious, but wayward and wild. Well, my dear old mother used to coax, pray and punish—my father was dead, making it all the harder for her—but she never got impatient. How in the world she bore with all my stubborn, vexing ways so patiently will always be to me one of the mysteries in life. I knew it was changing her pretty face, making it look anxious and old.

"After awhile, tired of all restraint I ran away—went to sea, and a rough time I had of it at first. Still I liked the sea, and liked, journeying around from place to place. Then I settled down to business in a foreign land, and soon became prosperous, and now began sending something besides empty letters. And such beautiful letters, as she always wrote during all those years of cruel absence! At last I noticed how longing they grew—longing for the presence of the son who used to try her so; and it awoke a corresponding longing in my own heart to get back to the dear, waiting soul.

"So when I could stand it no longer, I came back, and such a welcome and such a surprise! My mother is not a very old lady, boys; but the first thing I noticed was the whiteness of her hair and the deep furrows on her brow; and I knew I helped blanch that hair to its snowy whiteness and draw those lines in that smooth forehead; and those are the furrows I've been trying to straighten out.

"But last night, while mother was sleeping in her chair, I sat thinking it all over, and looked to see what progress I had made.

"Her face was peaceful, and the expression was as contented as possible, but the furrows were still there. I hadn't succeeded in straightening them out. I never shall—never!"

"When they lay my mother, my fair old sweetheart, in her casket, there will be furrows on her brow, and I think it a wholesome lesson to teach you, that the neglect you offer your parents' counsel now, and the trouble you cause them, will abide my lads—it will abide!"

"But," broke in Freddie Hollis, with great troubled eyes, I should think, if you're so kind and good now, it needn't matter much."

"Ah! Freddie, my boy," said the captain, in a voice whose quavers showed the emotion that he was trying to control, "you cannot undo the past. You may do much to make the roughest places smooth, but you can't straighten out the furrows; my lads, remember that!"

"Guess I'll go and chop some wood mother spoke of this morning; I'd forgotten about it," said lively John Hollis, in a strangely quiet tone for him.

"Yes, and I've got some errands to do," suddenly remembered Billy Bowles.

"Touched and taken," said the kindly captain to himself, as the boys scampered off, keeping step in a thoughtful, soldier-like way.—The Life Boat.

A Hard Struggle.



It's a hard struggle to fight the battles of life with the heavy burdens of kidney ills. The constantly aching back—

The weariness—Distressing urinary disorders—All yield quickly to

Doan's Kidney Pills, A Modern Medicine for Every Kidney Ill.

Mr. T. H. Hughes, of Saxtons River, Vt., employed by B. F. Locke & Co., says: "I have not felt properly for years, and I gradually grew on me. For two or three years they troubled me very much with a dull, aching pain across my back and in my joints. If I stood on my feet for any length of time, I felt the pain across my back more and my legs became numb. When the pain in my back got so bad that I could stand it no longer, I put on plasters, and I used a great many of them, but they only afforded me temporary relief. I also used medicines of all kinds, but they did not reach the cause. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and so well recommended that I was induced to give them a trial, and I got them at Andrew's drug store. They gave me immediate relief. After the treatment I had more energy in doing my work and gave all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a great deal of good, and I feel justified in recommending them to others as a good and reliable medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Stories of Children.

HE KNOWS BOYS.

The man who gets along well with boys is the man who knows how to meet them half-way, even when they do not behave themselves properly. The Detroit Free Press tells of a San Francisco clergyman who was dining with a parishioner.

At table Willie, a boy of sudden and whimsical pranks, was not conducting himself in a manner befitting a young American citizen.

"Willie," said his mother, "please pass Doctor Mackenzie a potato."

Willie seized the potato between thumb and finger, and before his mother could utter her remonstrance, he had tossed it across the table squarely into the clergyman's hands, which instinctively closed round it.

"Judgment!" cried Willy.

"One strike!" cried the minister almost involuntarily. He sympathized with boys, and remembered the days when he played on a college nine.

"Willie, leave the table!" cried his mother.

"My dear Mrs. Hastings," said the minister, with a twinkle, "do not judge him too harshly. He won't do such a thing again. And, besides, see how beautifully he put the sphere over the plate."

From that time there was no more regular attendant at Sunday school than Willie.

THE MICE DID NOT CARE.

Little Dorothea is one of those children whose danger-signal is silence. When she is still, says Brooklyn Life, she is in mischief.

The other day her mother became aware of the quiet which boded trouble. She was about to look for the child when, at that moment, Dorothea came in, her face rosy with happiness and her mouth covered with crumbs.

"Where have you been, Dorothea?" asked her mother. "What are you eating?"

"Cheese," said the young lady, calmly.

"Cheese? Where did you get it, dear?"

"In the moult-trap."

"In the moult-trap?" exclaimed her mother, horrified.

"Oh, yes!"

"But what will the mice do? They won't have any cheese."

"Oh, they don't care, mamma! They are two moult-traps in a trap, and they didn't care a bit!"

Little Niece—What is polygamy, aunt?

Aunt (Mrs. Malaprop)—Polygamy is where men have an ad libitum privilege of marrying a plurality of wives, when they can't take care of one as she ought to be.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss: To the Sheriff of any County in our said State, or either of his Deputies, Greeting:

We command you to attach the goods and estate of Charles L. Sanborn of Berlin in the County of Coos and State of New Hampshire, to the value of one hundred dollars; and summon said Sanborn, (if he may be found in your precinct), to appear before our Justices of our Supreme Judicial Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1902, and there to answer unto John Merrill of Bethel, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine. In a plea of the case, for that the said defendant, at said Paris, on the day of the purchase of this writ, being indebted to the plaintiff, in the sum of thirty dollars, according to the account annexed, then and there, in consideration thereof, promised the plaintiff to pay him the same on demand.

ACCOUNT ANNEXED.

Bethel, Maine, Jan. 23, 1902. Charles L. Sanborn to John Merrill Dr. To 70 days' work, beginning Jan. 2, 1898, \$70 1898, Feb. 10, By Cash, \$25 1899, By Wagon bill, 15 40

BALANCE DUE.....\$30

COUNTY FOR RECOVERY OF INTEREST. Also for that the said defendant, at said Bethel heretofore to wit on the day of the purchase of this writ, being indebted to the plaintiff in one other sum of twenty-three dollars and fifty cents for interest on the forbearance of divers sums of money before then due and owing from the said defendant to the plaintiff, in consideration thereof, then and there promised the plaintiff to pay him the same on demand. Yet the said defendant though often requested, has not paid the same or any part thereof, but neglects and refuses so to do.

SPECIFICATION.

Under this count plaintiff claims to recover of the defendant, the sum of twenty-three dollars and fifty cents for interest on the sum of thirty dollars from the first day of January, 1898, to the date of this writ, the said sum of \$23.50 being then and there due and payable to said plaintiff, from said defendant, and for which said sum the plaintiff avers, he then and there made due demand of the defendant. Yet the said defendant, though often requested, has not paid the same, but neglects and refuses so to do, to the damage of said plaintiff, (as he says) the sum of one hundred dollars, which shall be made to appear, with other due damages; and have you there this writ, with your doings thereon.

WITNESS, ANDREW P. WISWELL, Chief Justice of our said Court, at Paris, the 6th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk. STATE OF MAINE. County of Oxford, ss:

At the Supreme Judicial Court, begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1902. Upon the foregoing writ, ORDERED, That the said plaintiff give notice to the said defendant of the pendency of this suit by publishing an attested copy, of said writ, and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper printed at Bethel in said Oxford County, the last publication to be thirty days, at least, before the term of said Court next to be holden at Paris, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1902, that he may then and there in said Court appear, and show cause if any he have why judgment should not be rendered thereon, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk. A true copy of writ and order of Court thereon.

Attest: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk. H. H. Hastings, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

On Tuesday, Sept. 30th, 1902, by virtue of a license from the Probate Court in and for the County of Oxford, which issued on the third Tuesday of June, 1902, I shall sell at public auction all the right, title and interest which A. S. Twitchell had in and to the following described pieces of real estate, situated on Long Island in Portland Harbor, Maine, viz: Lots 32, 45, 50, 60, 71, 117, 125, 148, and 161 on the plan of lands of the Fern Park Land Co., said plan being recorded with the Cumberland County Records, Book G, Page 30. Said Lots will be sold subject to the taxes for the current year. Sale will take place on or near the lots on Long Island at three o'clock p. m. on said Sept. 30th. Terms Cash.

Also on Monday, Sept. 29th, 1902, by virtue of the same license, I shall sell at public auction all the right, title, and interest of said Twitchell in and to the following pieces of real estate situated in Bethel, in said County of Oxford, viz:

A piece of land containing two acres, more or less, situated in said Bethel on the Greenwood road, commonly so called, and being the same parcel of land bounded northwesterly by land of Ernest Cross, southwesterly by land of C. S. Edwards, southeasterly by land of said Edwards, and northeasterly by said Greenwood road. The taxes on said land for the current year have been paid.

Also one undivided third part of a certain place of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Vernon St., in said Bethel, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east by a right of way of Leander Barker, on the north by land of Charles Mason, on the west by land of heirs of Oliver Mason, and on the south by said Vernon Street, being the old Joseph A. Twitchell homestead, and containing four acres more or less. Said property will be sold subject to the taxes for the year 1902. Sale of the last two described pieces of property will take place at or near said Joseph A. Twitchell homestead, now occupied by Mrs. Ada Wright, at two o'clock p. m. on said Sept. 29th, 1902. Terms, cash.

JOHN E. BENTON, Executor of the Estate of A. S. Twitchell.

Jack—Charley, why don't you propose to the Widow Green's daughter? She's rich and is regarded as the pearl of her sex.

Charley—I know it, my boy, but I dislike the mother of pearl.—Exchange.

Art, Not Nature. Madge—After she's painted her face she always looks in the glass. Marjorie—So that's one girl who does not hold the mirror up to nature.—Smart Set.

One of the greatest accomplishments in the world is to be able to back up the minute you find yourself going wrong.—Acheson Globe.

Superstitions. "Do you think that my daughter is old enough to know her own mind?" The Plutocrat—With all my money, sir, she doesn't need a mind.—Detroit Free Press.

Their Box. Mrs. Roaster—Henry and I went to the theater last night. We had a box. Mrs. Blunt—Chocolates, weren't they? I saw you in the gallery eating something.

Bliss College

is the most thoroughly equipped school of business in the State of Maine. All its graduates are assured of positions. To the first representative of a town we offer a discount of 25 per cent. We secure positions for students to work for their board while attending school. Write for beautifully illustrated catalog. Address O. D. BLISS, Manager, Lewiston, Maine.

FALL TERM Commences Monday, September 8, 1902.



SHOES THAT RISE

in quality above the merely good, are the really excellent goods in this stock. It's a representative assortment: no kind of shoe that is of good style being missing from the line. Men's and Women's Oxfords are in the foremost rank just now, and the demand for these increase as earlier purchasers spread their fame abroad. We also have a full line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. Prices are always right. Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Sweet, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman. Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Sweet's Residence, 112-12.

WANT TO SELL OUT?

To get in communication with the man who wants to buy—who is looking for just such a farm as yours—let us know your selling price and we will tell you our new plan. We have sold over sixty farms within a year, and can sell yours if it is within twenty miles of us. We want agents at Farmington, Bridgton, Norway or Paris and Gorham.

Edwin A. Strout, No. 335 Water St., Augusta, Maine

BRANCH OFFICES:—Skowhegan, Shep. H. Swain, Manager;

Bethel, H. H. Bean, Manager; Kent's Hill, L. H. Strout, Manager; Vassalboro, F. O. Hackett, Manager.

1902-3.

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Machine Repairing, Fine Machine Work a Specialty.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanse and beautify the hair. Promote its luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling out, and is sold at Druggists.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two. The following notices having been presented for the action thereupon hereinbefore indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford Falls, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1902, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

IRA K. RUSSELL, late of Woodstock, deceased: final account presented for allowance by James C. Billings, executor.

NEWTON S. STEARNS late of Bethel, deceased: final account presented for allowance by Elmer J. Stearns, administrator.

DEBORAH H. NEWHALL, late of Andover, deceased: first account presented for allowance by Ezekiel B. Hutchins, administrator.

CHARLES B. STEARNS, late of Union, deceased: first account, presented for allowance by Elmer C. Park, administrator.

ADDITIONAL NOTICE, Judge of Probate. A true copy—Attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Around and About.

On his trip from Hartford, Conn., to Providence, R. I., President Roosevelt stopped for a few moments at Riverpoint, R. I. During his brief speech to the immense audience assembled, he paid a glowing tribute to the people of Rhode Island, in which he said that the State teaches a peculiar lesson to our country. "While we have been favored by Providence," he said, "in natural resources, you have not been favored in any special and peculiar way. What Rhode Island has done has been due to her men and women, to the genius of her citizens for making the utmost out of the material ready to hand."

There is no doubt but that our President has tact, and a proof of this occurred the other evening while he was in Hartford, where he, with a few words, relieved a strained situation of its embarrassment and rendered easy what might have been a regrettable incident in connection with his visit to the Connecticut capital.

Some of the "proud-proud" citizens of this great college town chose to ignore the social rights attaching to the position of mayor, by excluding Mayor Sullivan from prompt participation in the exercises of reception and entertainment. The President, of course, learned of the ugly feeling engendered by this attitude of discourtesy toward the mayor, and when he was presented at the large massmeeting he showed his appreciation of the vexed incident by pointedly tendering to the people of Hartford, his thanks through their highest official, Mayor Sullivan.

Speaking of President Roosevelt brings to our mind a story of a Presbyterian minister who was presented to him in New York. He was one who bears the burden of an over-weening sense of duty and is wont to "rebuken in season and out of season."

"I regret," said the preacher, "to see that the administration continued the use of liquor in the Governor's palace at Havana."

"I am glad to see," said the President, changing the subject, "that the General Assembly is discountenancing the use of brimstone."

Speaking about presidents brings to light a story that is told about Lincoln.

He was walking across a field one day when he discovered he was being pursued by a mad bull.

The nearest object of escape was an old haystack, and making extremely fast speed, he reached the stack before the bull caught up to him, and commenced running around it, with the bull in mad pursuit.

After making several revolutions, Lincoln discovered that his long legs had covered the ground faster than he had hoped for, and a quick idea occurred to him. A few more strides brought him within reach of the bull's tail, which he clutched and the two went around faster than before.

It soon dawned upon the bull that he was the one being pursued, and at once began bellowing with fear and disappointment, when Lincoln exclaimed:

"See here, darn you, you began this fight, I didn't."

THE SAUNTERER.

Notice.

Warning is hereby given to all persons fond of gunning that the piece of woods immediately between my lower orchard and Kilborn's pond forms a part of my private grounds and is constantly visited by members of my family. Shooting is, therefore, strictly forbidden since lives would be endangered.

J. G. GEHRING.

IN CUBA

where it is hot all the year round

Scott's Emulsion

sells better than any where else in the world. So don't stop taking it in summer, or you will lose what you have gained.

Send for a free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c and \$1.00 all druggists.

Allan Villair Company.

Our people remember very well Mr. Villair who was in Bethel in 1898 and remained here for several weeks. Mr. Villair formed many friends while here all of whom were much pleased to meet him upon his return.

He appeared with his company in Odeon Hall, Monday, and gave My Island Prince before an interested and enthusiastic audience. The weather was bad and as a result the attendance was not as large as it otherwise would have been.

The play is a strong one and the parts were ably taken by all. Mr. Villair's friends expressed their gratification at seeing him at the head of so nice a company by giving him a rousing applause upon his appearance on the stage.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHEENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Smells of Cities.

A famous English artist insists that each city has its own peculiar odor; that a stranger can smell a city—"the great, blended odor of the entire city." There is truth in his remarks. When a stranger enters Munich, there is a smell as of many breweries—a peculiar, sweetish, yet pungent odor of malt, not at all unpleasant to a beer drinker. After a day or two the smell is not remarked, but after the stranger leaves the city the smell is distinct in his memory; it exerts a spell; it urges him to drop his work, to take the next steamship. We have not been in Munich for seventeen years, but that sweet smell haunts us still. Paris has a peculiarly individual odor; so has London, so has Berlin, so has Dresden. Boston no doubt has its own smell, which is highly respectable, rather musty, with a suspicion of old family cockroaches.

How Coal Resembles Ice.

The Electrical Review calls attention to an interesting explanation of the burning of coal. Coal petroleum and illuminating gas are related to one another much as ice, water and steam. For this reason perfect combustion of liquid fuel is already advanced a long step toward vaporization, just as ice is advanced toward steam when turned into water. The volatile elements of coal are locked up in solid form, or virtually frozen solid. Professor Dewar demonstrated how great an amount of heat must be taken from the so called permanent gases to make them liquid and how much more to make them solid. Yet nature has solidified gas into the form of coal, and solid coal, like solid ice, will only dissolve into vapor through the expenditure of heat.

Crab Eating Monkeys.

People are so much in the habit of thinking that monkeys are found only in forests that it comes as a surprise to learn of one that bears the name of the crab eating macaque. It is found through Burma, Siam and Malay land, living among the trees that line the tidal creeks. The chief food of these animals consists of seeds, insects and crabs. In pursuit of crabs they must take to the water. Use has become second nature with them, as with other animals, and they are said to be able to swim uncommonly well.

Training Shepherd Dogs.

The natives of Mexico seem to have an original way of training shepherd dogs. A pup is taken from its mother as soon after birth as possible, the breed of the dog being immaterial. The young of a sheep or goat is taken away, and the pup is substituted. After the first few days the pup is never fed except just before the flock goes to pasture in the morning and just after the sheep are brought in at night.

As soon as he can walk he goes out with the flock and stays with it all day. Whenever he begins to anticipate supper by trying to drive the flock in before sundown he gets punished. After he is about a year old he takes a flock out, guards it from other dogs and coyotes during the day and brings it in at the proper time at night, without supervision. All kinds of temptations can be tried on any dog that is encountered in the hills with his flock, but in spite of all he will remain faithful to his duty, driving his flock to a safe distance before venturing to make the acquaintance of any other dog.

Peculiarities of Russian Winters.

There is one curious thing about a Russian winter—in the latter part of October or the beginning of November the weather will be as mild as it is here in September. Not a sign can be seen of an approaching change, when suddenly, without any apparent warning, a light haze will be seen in the northern sky, and in twenty-four hours the thermometer may fall 50 degrees. The change is so sudden and violent that travelers are frequently frozen to death before they can gain shelter.

It has occurred that farmers out looking after their flocks have been caught in one of these blizzards and, missing their way home, have lost their lives, their bodies remaining under the snow until the following spring. The suddenness of a Dakota blizzard is well known in the northwestern part of our country, but it is tardiness personified when compared with the rapidity with which a Russian winter storm comes on.

A Hasty Conclusion.

A former Princeton man now living in Philadelphia tells of his only unpleasant encounter with Jimmy McCosh as an illustration of the beloved old tutor's innate kindness. When a student, he was lounging on his bed one afternoon, smoking. In response to a knock on the door he called out:

"Who's there?"

"It is I—Dr. McCosh," came the reply. "You're a liar!" answered the student, thinking one of his chums was trying to joke with him. "If you were really Dr. McCosh, you'd simply say, 'It is I.'"

After a second's silence the student heard retreating steps, rushed to the door and looked out—to see Dr. McCosh himself scurrying down the corridor and around a corner in an endeavor to avoid recognition.—Philadelphia Times.

Napoleon's English Letter.

Napoleon began the study of English during his imprisonment in St. Helena. His instructor was Count Las Cases, to whom Napoleon wrote the only letter he is known ever to have written in English. It is somewhat of a literary curiosity and not well known, so it may be quoted here:

Count Las Cases—Since six weeks I learn the English and I do not any progress. Six weeks do forty and two days. It might have been fifty words, for day, I could know it two thousands and two hundred. It is in the dictionary more of forty thousand, even he could not know much of them. For know it or hundred and twenty week, which do more two years. After this you will agree that the study one tongue is a great labor who it must do into the young age.

A Bird That's Hard to Kill.

Penguins have an extraordinary amount of vitality and are harder to kill than any ordinary cat. I once had occasion to kill a large bird aboard our ship, the Southern Cross, and, making use of the weapon next my hand, I drove a large spike squarely through the creature's head and finished the operation by nailing it fast to the deck. That seemed to make the job very complete, and I went below decks for dinner. Coming up an hour later, my astonishment was prodigious on beholding the penguin, head erect, flippers out, waddling about, apparently without thought of the spike, which still remained transfixed in his cranium.—C. E. Borchgrevink in Leslie's.

Just the Thing.

"I don't know what to use to raise my bread," said the young wife, petulantly. "I've tried everything." "Judging by the samples I have seen," suggested her inhuman husband, "I should think a couple of jack-screws or a derrick ought to do it." And he wondered why he got a cold supper that night.—Portland Oregonian.

A Reply From Tennyson.

On one occasion it was publicly stated that Tennyson had drawn his inspiration from Horace and Keats, and a correspondent wrote to ask him if this were so. "No," he replied; "Horace and Keats were great masters, but not my masters."

The Aggravation of It.

"Whenever I'm inclined to lose my temper," said the philosophic man, "I just think to myself, 'Oh, there's no use getting mad!'"

"So do I," replied the excitable person, "and that makes me all the madder."—Exchange.

Middle once signified "to concern oneself with." It is so used in the Scriptures, where the expression occurs, "Middle with your own business."

DESTROYING WOODCHUCKS.

A New Method Which Kills and Buries at One Operation.

Much damage is done to various crops every year by the common woodchuck or groundhog. Many ways of exterminating this animal have been devised, but on the whole the simplest and most satisfactory method is that of the use of bisulphide of carbon.

One special advantage of carbon bisulphide is that its vapor is more than twice as heavy as air, so that in a woodchuck burrow it will follow along the hole until it reaches the bottom, crowding the air above it to the top. As the animal is likely to be in the lower part of the burrow, it is almost certain to inhale the poisonous vapor and be killed, says Clarence M. Weed of the New Hampshire station, who adds the following report from another experimenter:

"The first day that I killed woodchucks with carbon bisulphide I started out with a small can of carbon bisulphide, some old cotton in my pocket, a handle basket and a shovel. I began on one side of the field and treated every hole that I came to. I first filled the basket with dirt and set it above the hole ready to turn in; then, taking a small piece of cotton which I could hold easily between my thumb and finger, I poured upon it just enough carbon bisulphide to saturate it. Then I threw this into the hole as far as possible and immediately poured in the dirt and filled the hole up even with the surface. If there was more than one entrance to the burrow, I always filled in all but one before the treatment. Out of about twenty-five burrows that I treated only two or three were dug open, and these apparently were dug into from the outside."

Mr. Weed recommends the following precautions: It should be distinctly understood by every one who uses carbon bisulphide for any purpose that it is highly volatile, inflammable and poisonous. When mixed with air, it is also highly explosive. Any reasonable care in its use out of doors, however, can lead to no ill results. There is no necessity for one to inhale the vapor, and a small quantity in a glass stoppered bottle may be safely stored away in a cool place; it to woodchuck burrows must not be smoking while handling the liquid. For most people it is probably better to buy of the local druggist a small quantity at a time than to have to store a larger amount. The ordinary commercial carbon bisulphide will do as well for this purpose as that which is chemically pure.

MOUNTING A GRINDSTONE.

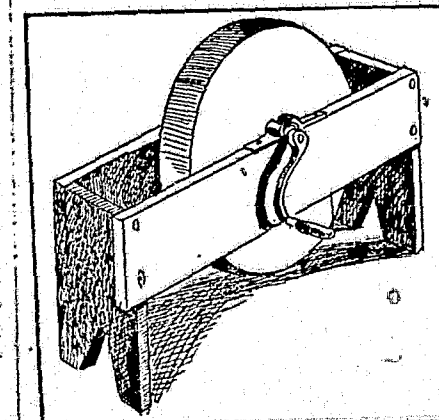
A True, Steady, Easy Going Stone With No Backlash.

The most satisfactory method of constructing a grindstone frame I have met with is shown in the accompanying sketch, says a Home and Farm correspondent.

For ordinary stones the frame should be built 18 inches wide, 30 inches high and 36 inches long. Make the ends of 3 by 8 inch stuff and the sides of 2 by 8 inch. Plane it up nicely, bolt it securely together and give it a good coat of paint.

One can buy very good sets of grindstone irons now for 50 cents, including a mandrel roller, bearings and crank. I have one very serious objection to the common grindstone mandrel, and that is that the crank does not screw on, but has a square end, on which the crank does not fit, but flops about "any old way" and very often causes the one who is furnishing the power to bruise or skin his knuckle against the frame.

The first thing I would do with such a mandrel would be to take it to the nearest blacksmith's shop, saw the square end off with a hack saw, run a drill through the square hole in the crank and make it round, run a tap through the crank and thread the end of the mandrel. By so doing you have



FRAME FOR GRINDSTONE.

a good, steady, easy going crank, without any backlash. Fit a piece of wood in the square hole in the stone, find the exact center with your dividers; then bore a hole the size of mandrel through the block. Use a piece of thick pasteboard on each side of the stone between the iron washer and the stone. Put the stone on the mandrel, observing to use the washers as above, and screw the nut up hard and fast.

A stone mounted thus should run true, but if it does not do not resort to wedges, as is usually the case, but take an old flat mill file and use it as a turner's gouge and turn the stone both on the sides and face.

A New Wrinkle in Eggs.

The results of experiments recently made at Frankfurt on the Main are interesting. The eggs of hens of various breeds fed during some weeks with food containing a large percentage of iron, when carefully analyzed contained 89 milligrams to 1.70 per 100 grams of substance exclusive of yolk. Thus there was much more iron in the eggs than those from hens fed as usual. The iron is in a very digestible form—viz., albuminate of iron. Here is a good remedy for anemia.—Gazzeta delle Campagne.

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